

The Enterprise.

VOL. 4.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO CO., CAL., SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1899.

NO. 10.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.
5:50 A. M. Daily.
7:57 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:12 A. M. Daily.
12:40 P. M. Daily.
5:57 P. M. Daily.
SOUTH.
7:33 A. M. Daily.
11:12 A. M. Daily.
4:08 P. M. Daily except Sunday.
7:03 P. M. Daily.
12:10 A. M. Sundays Only.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

First car from Ferry for Baden Station leaves..... 7:35 A. M.
First car from 30th Street for Baden Station leaves..... 8:12 A. M.
First car from Holy Cross for Baden Station leaves..... 8:50 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for Baden Station..... 4:35 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Baden Station..... 5:12 P. M.
Last car leaves Holy Cross for Baden Station..... 5:50 P. M.
First car leaves Baden Station for City..... 9:00 A. M.
Last car leaves Baden Station for City..... 6:00 P. M.
Cars run between Holy Cross and Baden Station every 20 minutes from 8:50 A. M. to 5:50 P. M.

COUNTRY AND MAIN LINES.

Last car leaves Holy Cross for Ferry..... 10:50 P. M.
Last car leaves Ocean View for Ferry..... 11:43 P. M.
Last car leaves 30th Street for Ferry..... 12:00 M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves the Ferry at..... 11:29 1/2 P. M.
Last car for Holy Cross leaves 30th Street at..... 12:02 A. M.
Last car leaves Ferry for 30th Street and Sunnyside only at..... 12:30 A. M.

NOTE
10:35 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Colma only
11:27 P. M. from 30th Street goes to Ocean View only.

All Country Line Cars leaving 30th Street except the two above named will run clear through to Holy Cross Cemetery.

PARK LINE

Last car from 18th and Guerrero to Golden Gate Park..... 11:27 P. M.
Last car from Golden Gate Park to 18th and Guerrero..... 11:50 P. M.

STR. CAROLINE.....CAPT. LEALE

TIME CARD.

Steamer leaves Jackson St. Wharf, San Francisco, for what at Abatior, South San Francisco, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. Returning to the city the same day, carrying freight and passengers both ways.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 10:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From the North..... 7:45 A. M.
From the South..... 7:50 P. M.

MAIL CLOSING.

North..... 8:50 P. M.
North..... 6:15 P. M.
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held by the Rev. T. Duncan Ferguson every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETINGS.

Hose Company No. 1 will meet every Friday at 7:30 p. m. at the Court room.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every second and fourth Wednesday, at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. F. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK AND RECORDER
M. H. Thompson.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

Suggestion From Dewey.

Hongkong.—Admiral Dewey is of the opinion that the United States Government should send an able statesman to the Philippines to meet the representative people, get their wishes, inform them of the intention of this Government and reach some sort of an understanding that will lessen the friction, and the irritation and minimize the danger of conflict between the two armed forces that now confront one another.

More Tax Riots in Italy.

London.—A dispatch from Rome says a mob of 4000 people has destroyed the internal revenue entry boxes and stoned the gendarmes around Nicemi, Sicily, as a protest against excessive taxation. A number of persons were wounded.

ALONG THE COAST.

Interesting Occurrences From all Over the Coast.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONDENSED.

A Number of Miscellaneous Jottings Briefly and Curly Told in This Column.

A new track is to be built for the Sierra, Cal., railway, and the line extended to Sonoma and Summersville.

The White Pass and Yukon Express Co. is the latest incorporation in connection with the first railroad in Alaska.

The coal output of the State of Washington this year is 1,715,515 tons, an increase of nearly half a million over 1897.

For the fish industry of Puget sound Japan is a new customer. Fourteen hundred tons of salt fish were shipped from the North Pacific coast to Japan last year.

Preliminary contracts have been made between the Kiusabiu and Sanyo, Japan, railway companies and the Yokohama agents of Peacock & Co. of London, for loans amounting to \$7,500,000.

All Eastern mails are arriving at Pacific coast points thirteen hours sooner than before. Under the new system San Francisco and New York City are distant one hundred hours by mail.

Before the end of January the Hawaiian Islands will become a strong base of naval strength, and, in conjunction with the effective forces at Manila and San Francisco, will effectively command the entire Pacific ocean.

The Globe, Arizona Times notes that the mining companies have nearly exhausted the timber in the Pinal mountains, and that in a short time a railroad will have to be built north to the pine forests, or timber must be shipped from California.

Senator Hoar of Massachusetts says the Nicaragua canal should be built at once for the protection of the Pacific coast and for the commercial relations between our Western and Eastern ocean borders, and that it should be built by the Government.

The establishment of a steel foundry in Chihuahua, in the northern part of Mexico, by Henry Creel and his associates marks a new era in Mexico's industrial progress, as up to the present time over 12,000,000 of people have depended for their supply of iron and steel almost exclusively on foreign countries.

The San Francisco Mechanics' Institute plans to hold a Colonel Fair at the Mechanics' pavilion beginning September, 1899, to continue three months to be confined to the exhibition of the resources of the Philippines, Cuba, and Central America, and Congress will be asked for money to cover the appointment of a special commission to visit the regions mentioned and make collections of exhibits.

The Los Angeles, Cal., Oil Producers' Trustees report that in November receipts were 10,685 barrels; sold during the month, 17260 barrels; balance in storage December 1, 71,865 barrels; gross amount received for the 17,260 barrels sold, \$14,876.61, an average of 86.19 cents per barrel at the wells. What is reported to be the finest grade of light oil yet pumped in southern California is said to have been discovered in the wells of the Columbia Co., near Fullerton in Orange county.

President Jefferey of the Denver Rio Grande R.R. Co., says: "In the seven years that I have lived in Colorado, I have never seen such evidences of prosperity as we now have. This applies to all kinds of business, trade, agriculture, and, best of all, the mining interests, which forms the basis of Colorado's prosperity. The mining camps at Cripple Creek, Leadville, Aspen, Creede and other points are making a larger output of ore than they have in many years.

One restaurant during the past winter at Dawson, N. W. T., had the following bill of fare tacked on the wall: Bowl of soup \$1, mush and milk \$1.25, canned corn \$1.25, stewed fruits \$1.25, canned tomatoes \$2, slice of pie 75 cents, coffee or tea \$1, with pie or sandwich \$1.25, beans coffee and bread \$2, plain steak \$2.50, porterhouse steak \$5, hot cakes and maple syrup \$1, poached eggs on toast \$2. A leading restaurant, having a seating capacity of thirty-two, employ three cooks, one of whom received \$100 a week and the others \$1 an hour. Four waiters are paid \$50 a week each, and the women \$100 a month. The leading gambling house and dance hall employs three bartenders, two waiters, a book-keeper and porter. The bartenders received \$15 a day, the book-keeper \$17.50 waiters \$15 and porter \$10.

If the Canadian Commissioners have succeeded in securing free admission of Canadian coal to American ports it will hurt the State of Washington in benefiting other ports of the coast. The

coal industry in that State amounts to \$12,000,000 per annum. The Pacific Coast Co.'s mines produce 40,000 tons a month. Under free production Washington cannot compete with British Columbia mines. Few Washington miners make less than \$3 a day; Chinese make 65 cents. British Columbia mines are on salt water and can load 80 per cent cheaper than Washington can.

Early in '99 it is expected that San Bernardino and Los Angeles, Cal., the Southern California Power Co. will begin the distribution of electricity to every part of the country between those two cities. The plant is about completed at a cost of \$600,000. Preliminary work began in November, 1898. Since May, 1897 men have been at work in the Santa Ana canyon digging ditches and tunnels and building flumes which carry water from the intake to the power-house. At the junction of Bear creek with the Santa Ana river to the head of the pressure a conduit has been constructed three miles. Of this distance 11,555 feet consists of eighteen tunnels, 2662 feet of flumes, 167 feet of open canal, 660 feet of head flumes, 122 feet of sand boxes and sixty-two feet of reservoir and forebays. The first tunnel is through solid granite; the others are all cemented. From the mouth of tunnel No. 18 the water is dropped almost perpendicularly for 728 feet to the power-house through 80-inch pipe. The water is thrown into the buckets of the turbine wheel from a nozzle 4 1/2 inches in diameter the power in the stream being 300 pounds to the square inch. With the machinery used this is enough power to generate 150 H. P. The four dynamos will be driven 300 revolutions per minute. The dynamos rest upon their own foundation and receive water from their own nozzles and they are so arranged that there are really two complete systems. The electric current is to be conducted to Los Angeles, over eighty miles. It is intended to deliver there 4000 H. P. with a loss of only 10 per cent.

NEW GOVERNMENT FOR CUBA.
Cabinet Decides to Establish Several Bureaus.
Washington.—The Cabinet meeting was not concluded until nearly 11 o'clock, nearly the entire session being consumed in discussing matters in connection with the administration of laws in Cuba. It was pointed out that the collection of the taxes and customs dues, the administration of the laws relating to postal matters and the courts and many other important branches of the government of the island would be a burden too heavy to be borne by a small staff, all more or less inexperienced in such matters.

Practically a new government had to be established and it was agreed that the multitudinous affairs incident to such an undertaking could be successfully administered only by the creation of several bureaus at the head of which would be placed men of wide experience in the particular work to which they would be assigned, all to be under the general direction of the Military Governor. These matters were gone over at some length and it is expected that the several Cabinet members will take up the details of the proposed plan at once as far as their respective departments are concerned and submit their conclusions to the President at an early date.

It is proposed to duplicate in a small way and so far as practicable the systems now in force in the United States, the collectors of customs and taxes being directly responsible to the military government the same as our Secretary of the Treasury who is charged with these functions, is to the President. It is proposed to employ citizens of the islands in every subordinate capacity if this can be done without detriment to the service.

GOVERNOR UNRECOGNIZED.

Spaniards of the Island of Guam Rebel After Departure of Troops.
Manila (P. I.).—The British schooner Esmeralda, which has just arrived here from the Ladrone islands, reports that after the United States cruiser Charleston left the Island of Guam in June last the Spaniards refused to recognize the authority of Francis Portuach who was verbally authorized by Captain Glass to continue his former regime as Governor, and Jose Sisto a former Public Administrator was declared Governor. He armed part of the native guards, collected a tax of \$6 a head, and secreted fifteen tons of powder and a small stock of ammunition when the island was taken by the Americans.

The schooner Albi reports the massacre of the Spanish garrison by the combined native forces at Panopi, Caroline islands. Henry Neoti, an educated chief, has been selected to be the ruler. He is said to be favorable to the Americans.

The British cruiser Buena Ventura has gone to Iloilo to protect British interests there.

The Spanish steamer Romulus, which has arrived here, confirms the report that the insurgents at Iloilo are inclined to surrender that town to the Americans if satisfied as to the form of government which will be accorded them.

NO NEWS FROM ILOILO.

General Otis Fearful of Massacres by the Filipinos.

MESSAGE FROM THE COMMANDER

Aguinaldo's Men Are Probably in Possession of All Garrisons Evacuated by the Spanish.

New York.—A Sun Washington special says: A long message in cipher came to the War Department from Major-General Otis at Manila, and haste was made in translating it on account of the belief of the military officials that it contained an account of the situation at Iloilo. The dispatch showed, however, that General Otis had not heard from Iloilo since Brigadier-General Miller's expedition left Manila to occupy the town, which had been evacuated by the Spanish garrison, and the possession assumed by Aguinaldo's followers of the Island of Panay.

A Sun reporter was told by a high official that the dispatch was important, but as it was made up principally of expressions of the opinions of General Otis on the situation, it could not properly be made public. General Otis went into detail concerning many things in the Philippines, telling of where matters were satisfactory and where they were not, and generally reviewing the situation, with particular reference to the attitude of Aguinaldo.

No additional instructions have been sent to General Otis concerning the occupation of Iloilo by Filipinos, and no action in that connection will be taken until General Otis reports the result of General Miller's arrival there.

General Miller's expedition left Manila on December 26th, and there has been ample time for it to reach Iloilo and one of the vessels that carried the troops to return to Manila.

In his dispatch, General Otis says that there is no danger of trouble in Manila but he was apprehensive in regard to the situation at Iloilo and points in the interior of Luzon and other islands which had been evacuated by the Spanish. He said that he was afraid that massacres might occur at some of these interior points before the United States troops arrived to take possession, and showed that he feared that the insurgent forces at these places might resist the attempts of the American detachments to occupy them.

In a dispatch received from General Otis he told of the evacuation by the Spanish garrisons of all the posts in the southern part of the islands and their concentration at the capital of the island of Mindanao.

It is for the safety of the inhabitants of these abandoned posts that General Otis is apprehensive. The insurgents have presumably occupied all the places abandoned by the Spanish. No United States troops have been sent to any place outside of Manila except Iloilo, and the present force under General Otis will probably be kept intact at Manila while Aguinaldo continues his stubborn attitude.

PRISONERS IN COLOMBIA.

Three San Franciscans in a Southern Jail.

Washington.—The troubles of two Californians are now being investigated by the State Department, and if the report is what is expected there will be another case for Colombia to settle. Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Thomas and F. C. Jones, all of San Francisco, have suffered at the hands of the authorities of the South American republic. They are coffee-growers and have been most active in the past in advising Americans to go to the country and settle. The trouble arose over a little road which was cut through their plantation by Colombians, and which, being contrary to law, was resisted by the Americans. In the course of the resistance Thomas Jones drove away some minor officials, and there came in a charge of attempt to kill, which resulted in the imprisonment of the men. Their crop is going to ruin. They are not allowed to give bail. Their testimony has been misquoted and mistranslated until their case has assumed a garbled form, which will take some strong hand to straighten out. The men have their homes at Boquete, fifty miles from David, in the province of Chiriqui, and have been counted among the best citizens there. The American Minister has been directed to look into the case, and if he finds that the reports are correct vigorous action will be taken to secure redress.

Mrs. Leslie Carter's Debts.
New York.—A meeting of the creditors of Caroline D. Carter, better known as Mrs. Leslie Carter, the actress, was held at the office of the Referee in Bankruptcy, N. A. Prentiss. Several creditors appeared by attorneys but no claims were proved, and as schedules disclosed no assets a trustee was not appointed. Her liabilities are \$63,773. Mrs. Carter was not present.

The United States has decided to place the entire Philippine archipelago under American jurisdiction.

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This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that

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Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call
and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hav, Grain and Feed. ++ ++
Wood and Coal. ++ ++ ++

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

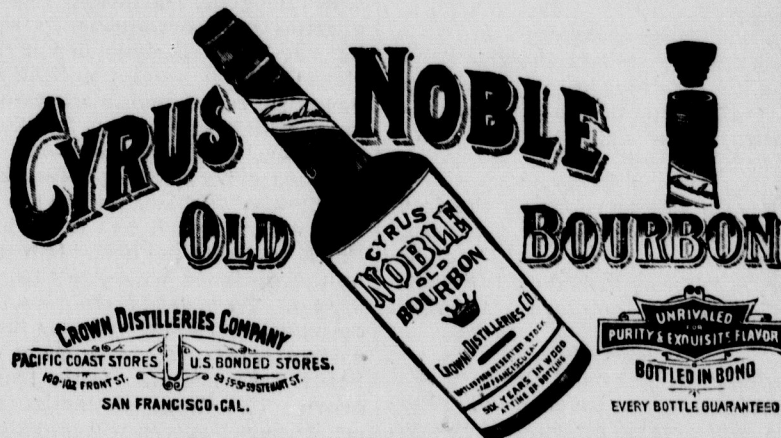
Moderate Charges. Prompt Service.

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Between Armour and Juniper Avenues

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South San Francisco, Cal.



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Groceries . and . Merchandise . Generally.

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Choice Canned Goods. Smoked Meats.

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My Order Agent and Delivery Wagons visit all parts of South San Francisco and the country adjacent daily. All orders promptly filled.

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GENERAL :: MERCHANDISE.

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Our wagons will deliver goods to the surrounding country free of charge. We are prepared to fill the largest orders.

Drugs and Medicines. Prescriptions Carefully Prepared.

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Corner Grand.....and.....San Bruno Ave
South San Francisco, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

R. E. CUNNINGHAM
Editor and Proprietor.

A prize fight is not called a mill because it gives work for the hands.

In the New York snake show the chameleon did a turn that is greatly admired.

After all, the terms of peace were not formulated with the sole idea of pleasing Spain.

The members of the last crew of the Maria Theresa will not be compelled to dodge the kissable girls.

The fact that trade follows the flag does not at all conflict with the other fact that the flag follows trade, too.

The Boston women cried over Hall Caine's lecture. Mr. Caine should have known better than to spring any British jokes.

Chicago has a Drink But Don't Treat Club. In order to give all a chance the membership is unlimited, it being intended it shall never get full.

The great lakes built more tonnage in 1898 than all the rest of the country put together. And still we are wont to poke fun at the fresh water sailors.

Nikola Tesla should either rein in his imagination or spur up his inventive genius. The distance between the two is becoming rather magnificent.

True, the Maria Teresa had to be raised, but that she afterwards became abandoned as she was, was not the result of the way she was brought up.

The Boston Herald says that "Mrs. Evangeline Cisneros Carbonell has returned to Cuba free and disenthralled." Great Scott! Has she secured a divorce so soon?

Statistics are said to show that one person in every four loses his umbrella. And yet the surprising thing is that people always lose umbrellas and never find them.

A French savant comes to the front with the startling assertion that "nearly all the current French titles of nobility have been stolen or invented." This is a valuable pointer for American heiresses.

A woman in Maryland has been sent to jail for being a common scold. If she has a wideawake attorney, however, she undoubtedly will get a new trial, for it will be an easy matter to prove that she really is an uncommon scold.

A Western paper says that a resident of that place was fined \$10 and costs the other day merely for loving a girl. He escaped very luckily; usually a fellow under such circumstances is fined the price of a marriage license and is sentenced for life.

An Eastern paper remarks: "When a man in New York sells his wife for \$5 to another man it does seem as if there was still a field for the home missionary." It does, indeed. Rate cutting is the demoralization of many lines of business nowadays.

Russia has just ordered a large invoice of wind mills from a Boston firm. Since he launched his universal peace proposition the Czar is inclined to put on airs. Or, it may be, he has found the proposition so tough that he wants to fill it with blowholes.

The death of John W. Keely, of motor fame, removes a picturesque figure from the region of invention and experiment. Just how much or how little the Keely motor idea will ever be worth to science it is impossible to say. But its author has furnished the world with speculation and amusement for a full quarter of a century.

The much-talked-of suggestion of James D. Edgar, speaker of the dominion parliament, in regard to the exchange of Jamaica and the British West Indies for New Hampshire was made in a letter to the Toronto Globe and was intended merely as the retort courteous to Senator Chandler's article in a New York magazine, in which the New Hampshire Senator suggested that England might be willing to exchange Canada for the Philippines. Mr. Edgar evidently did not think the proposal a flattering one and gave a quid pro quo in suggesting an exchange of Jamaica for New Hampshire.

The recent dissolution of the Joint Traffic Association indicates that New York railroads and commercial interests will renew the fight before Congress to abolish "differentials" and the evening of rates by which Commodore Vanderbilt's often-asserted principle of "one rate to the seaboard" may be realized. The present differentials were established in 1882 on the principle of fixing a uniform tariff between Western farms and Atlantic cities. The result of that agreement has been the diverting of a considerable part of the export trade of the country to Philadelphia and Baltimore instead of to New York. These cities are likely to unite in opposition to any legislation looking to an equalization of freights with New York. As respects the West its interests lie in securing the cheapest and quickest route to the seaboard, and unless drawn into the fight in its own interests will be in a position to congratulate the victor.

The value of the ability to write a good letter was accentuated a few weeks ago at the opening of a leading college. "Give this applicant," said the

dean, "the best room available, and seat her at my own table. I should be proud to have written her note myself; it lifts her out of the impersonality of one of the new girls into a young woman I shall welcome as a friend." Another example of epistolary triumph comes from a recent biographer of Carlyle. The author's library had been papered and furnished to his entire satisfaction, but on the third day a young lady next door began to practice on her piano-forte. Another upheaval, involving the tearing down of a partition and the building of a new chimney, to fit up a new library in a distant part of the house, seemed inevitable. Suddenly Carlyle snatched a paper and wrote so seductive a note to the young stranger that she readily agreed never to play until after two o'clock in the afternoon. It is reported that letter writing is out of fashion. This is a mistake. The neat, well-phrased and charming letter has its place in society to-day, and confers distinction upon its author.

A statement by a writer in L'illustration that Limoges porcelain is superseding that of Sevres and Dresden in the art markets of the world will naturally direct attention to this historic old town, which is achieving new distinction from its most celebrated manufacture. The town itself is one of the oldest in France and has been celebrated for other things than its famous porcelain, having given four popes to the Church of Rome and been renowned from mediaeval times for its monastic, conventual and educational institutions. Since the French revolution, when its ecclesiastical institutions were secularized, it has lost its former scholastic and ecclesiastical pre-eminence, but it is still one of the most interesting and picturesque towns, to which its famous art industry has given world-wide renown. It was in 1768 that beds of kaolin were discovered at Limoges, but as at that time Sevres had a monopoly in the porcelain art and competition was forbidden, but little use was made of the valuable deposits until within the present century. Now the great factories, the kaolin quarries and works present a scene of busy activity. The supplies of the precious deposits seem practically inexhaustible. It is found in all states from pure white—used only in the finest porcelain, to blue, purple and black. The quarrying of the product is after a primitive fashion, but owing to the care with which it has to be handled this is probably the best. It is dug out by the workmen with small trowels or spades. They deftly separate it from the veined varieties, and it is then carried in wooden trays or pans on the heads of French girls to the tram cars above. The new distinction the Limoges ware has won will probably lead to even greater activity in its manufacture.

I cannot conceive of anything that women could do in the future that would shock the public now as the things they actually are doing would have shocked the public of thirty, twenty, or even ten years ago, writes a correspondent of the North American Review. Women attend business meetings of corporations, and in some cases, notably small manufacturing or business concerns, if they have a large amount of money invested, they serve as directors, even as president or treasurer. They vote on school matters in the majority of the States. They have full suffrage in Wyoming, Utah, Colorado and Idaho, and municipal suffrage in Kansas. Even in States where they do not vote, women are frequently seen at the polls, notably members of the W. C. T. U., who go for the purpose of distributing ballots or providing coffee in the interest of temperance. We see the same change in social life. Years ago a man's club was the one spot where a woman could not set her foot. It was generally supposed that the moral tone of the place was such that she would not wish to go there if she could. Customs have changed so much that women not only visit the club on "ladies' nights," but they are actually invited to the restaurants on ordinary days. Almost all the newer clubs, especially those in the country, and those connected with athletic interests, make provision for women, and in some cases the club suppers are almost as domestic as family parties. Last winter I attended a meeting of the woman's society at a man's club in one of our great cities. The club men were not invited to the meeting, but the courtesy of a portion of their house was extended for the day, because the society was a noted one and the club could offer finer accommodations than any hotel. Some of the ladies, when enjoying the perfect appointments of the dressing and dining rooms, remarked that it was a pity that women should ever undertake house-keeping when men had shown that they could do it so much better.

Army Shelter Tent.
The Austrians have recently adopted for their army a shelter tent, which, when not pitched, is separated into pieces cut to fold over and form storm coats for the soldiers. The material is a light, strong, waterproof linen, bound along the edges with wide braid and provided with cords, which serve the double purpose of fastening either the tent or coat. Upon halting for the night the soldiers remove or unpack their coats in pairs, tie them together and form the tent upon their own rifles, which, with bayonets fixed, are stuck into the ground to form tent poles.

Victims of Consumption.
More cases of consumption appear among needle-makers and file-makers than among any other class of laborers.

An old man stopped in front of a window to look at a display of baby shoes. Another old man came up, and said: "Don't look at baby shoes; look at coffins."

SIXTY YEARS AN ACTOR.

The Late Charles W. Couldock Was the Dean of the American Stage.

When Charles W. Couldock, the veteran actor, breathed his last in New York City recently, the curtain was rung down upon the career of the oldest actor on the American stage. For over sixty years he had been before the footlights in this country and in England, and in the many different characters in which he appeared he made



CHARLES W. COULDOCK.

himself popular with theater-goers. To the generation of to-day he is best known in the character of Dunstan Kirke, the blind miller in "Hazel Kirke."

Couldock was born in London eighty-three years ago. He was put to work in a warehouse to begin a commercial career when 13, but acting was more to his liking. When 21 he made his debut on the stage in his native city, paying \$50 for the privilege of appearing as Othello at a benefit. His early experiences on the stage were accompanied by much hardship, but by persistent work he managed to attract a little attention and played through England in tragic roles with some of the prominent actors and actresses of those days. He came to the United States in 1849 with Charlotte Cushman and played with her throughout the country. Among the roles in which he appeared were Jacques, Macbeth, Cardinal Wolsey, Othello and King Lear. He was engaged at Laura Keane's Theater, in New York, in 1858, and there played with Joseph Jefferson and the late E. A. Sothern.

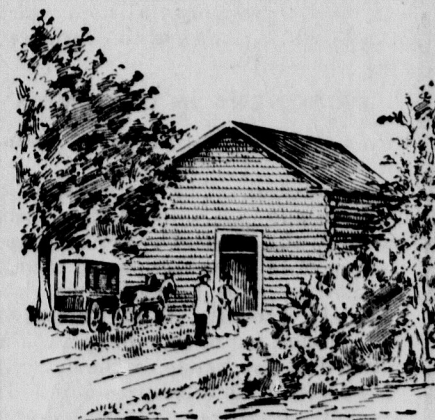
Theater-goers of to-day are most familiar with the name of Couldock as associated with the play of Hazel Kirke. He first appeared in this piece in the character of the blind miller in 1879, and altogether played it more than 1,500 times.

INDIANA BAPTISTS.

Centennial of Their Church Organization Celebrated.

At Clarkstown, Ind., the Baptists celebrated with appropriate ceremonies the one hundredth anniversary of the establishment of their church in Indiana, and also the centennial of the Protestant church in the State, for the Baptist organization effected in the county including Clarkstown in its Emits, in November, 1798, was the first religious body ever organized in the State, and the log meeting-house which they later erected north of this point was the first church edifice ever built in Indiana. It is true that the old Jesuit priests who accompanied the French and Spanish explorers were the first to preach the gospel in this section of the country, but they effected no organization.

The original Baptist organization, under the old Salem Association of Kentucky charter is alive to-day, though possibly the most inactive church congregation in the State. The congregation to-day is composed of only two



OLDEST BAPTIST CHURCH IN INDIANA.

members—Mr. Leander C. McCormick and "Aunt Bettie" Brown—and they are growing very old. These two old Baptists are in possession of the charter, the property, and the old record books.

Webster's Last Words Amended.
Some years ago an Eastern farmer, in trying to repeat Webster's dying words, "I still live," gave an amusing rendering of the spirit if not the exact letter of the phrase. A gentleman had remarked to him, "life is very uncertain." "Ah, yes," replied the farmer, "that's true, every word of it; and, by the way, captain, that makes me think of what one of your big Massachusetts men said when he died a spell ago."

"Who was it?" inquired the captain. "Well, I don't just call his name now, but, at any rate, he was a big politician, and lived near Boston somewhere. My newspaper said that when he died the Boston folks put his image in their windows and had a funeral for a whole day."

"Perhaps it was Webster," suggested the captain.

"Yes, that's his name—Webster, Gen. Webster. Strange I could not think on it afore. But he got off a good thing just before he died. He riz up in bed and, says he, 'I ain't dead yet.'"

Wise Forethought.

One winter, at St. Louis, two elephants were stabled in an outhouse near my rooms. One warm, bright day early in the spring one of these crea-

tures was brought out into the alley behind the stables in order that it might be given a bath. A horse attached to a loaded coal cart became frightened and ran at full speed down the alley toward the elephant. The latter heard the noise and saw the horse rushing toward him. He seemed to take in the situation at once; for, dropping to his knees, he drew in his trunk beneath his body, drew in his legs, and bowed his head. The horse, in his mad rush, ran completely over the elephant, dragging the heavy cart with him. Beyond a few slight scratches and bruises the elephant was uninjured. Had it not been for his wise forethought and his quick formulation and adoption of his efficient method of self-protection, he might have been severely injured, perhaps killed, by impact of the mad-dened horse and heavy cart. In this instance there was an undoubted manifestation or correlative ideation. The immediate adoption of the only efficient means of avoiding injury clearly demonstrates the truthfulness of this assertion, especially so since there was nothing instinctive in the action of the elephant. In a state of nature, elephants are not confined in narrow alleys, neither are they charged by runaway horses.

BIGGEST OF ALL PLAYERS.

Giant on the Football Team Who Weighs 410 Pounds.

He is only 18 years old, but he weighs 410 pounds, is 6 feet 2 inches tall and can football as well as any schoolboy. His name is Robert W. Blanchard and he hails from Hinsdale, N. H., which town boasts that he is the biggest football player living. He plays center for the Hinsdale team and has been in the game since 1896. Despite his great size he is as active as a light-weight and noted for his extreme good nature.

Strangely, Blanchard delights in athletics of all kinds and has a record of 0:11 2-5 for running 100 yards and has made the fine mark of 7 feet 2 inches in



CENTER RUSH BLANCHARD. Compared with a foot-ball player of average size.

a standing high kick. He is an enthusiastic cyclist and, finding nowhere a foot-ball suit to fit him, he plays in his wheeling costume. He is said to be one of the best drawing cards on the New England football field. With him in the cut is Thomas McCaughern, quarterback of the Hinsdale team, who is a player of the average size.



To woo a woman properly a man must first win her.

The trouble with most old people is that they were born too early in life.

There is no man so skeptical as to boast that his mother was not a Christian.

There aren't near so many women who are angels as there are angels who were women.

Before a girl is 20 you can never tell whether she is in love or her stomach is out of order.

A man without any religion at all may not be manly, but a woman without any religion at all isn't even feminine.

At the age of 25 a man must be either engaged or married, or else the women begin to wonder why he doesn't be have himself.

An ideal husband is one who doesn't sneer at his wife because she insists on keeping a lot of half-dead geraniums stuck up in the bay window all winter.

To be fascinating to a young man a woman must never admit that he is not in love; to be fascinating to an old man she must never admit that she is.

Probably the reason why old married folk always act so interested in young couples is because they are wondering whether they could ever have acted that way themselves.

His Scratchy Underwear.
He was restless and uneasy, as if in pain would start.

As the fair young head was pillowed on his breast, And in sympathy she asked him if to her he'd not impart

What it was that seemed to cause him such unrest. But he told her not to worry, 'twas a trifling thing, forsooth.

Just a little grief in which she could not share, And she never once suspected the distressing, awful truth

That he'd just put on some scratchy underwear. —Denver Post.

Smythe—I dropped a half-penny in front of a blind beggar to-day to see if he'd pick it up. Tompkins—Well, did he? Smythe—Not a bit of it! He said, "Make it a sixpence, governor, and I'll forget myself."—London Tit-Bits.

CHINESE HOSPITALS.

Black Holes Where Patients Are Killed Instead of Cured.

If ever surroundings were conducive to ill health, or a prolongation of disease, those of a Chinese hospital are certainly meant to be productive of continued revenue to the owner. For, if it is remembered, the Chinese hospital is a private institution run by the undertaker. He is always on the safe side. If the patient keeps alive he gets money for caring for him. If his friends tire of paying for his keep he is placed in the "Chamber of Tranquillity" and starved to death. After he dies the undertaker, that Pooh Bah who has three offices only, buries him and makes money out of him to the last.

Imagine a room about 10 feet wide and 12 feet long, filled with the odds and ends of a junk shop. Let this room be so dark that it takes two candles to make a light, and so filled with the maddening smells that are usually met with in Chinatown dens that a strong man hesitates before he enters and gasps for breath after he gets inside. Place half a dozen bunks around the walls and a cauldron in which some witches' broth is boiling in the corner. Have two Chinamen to each bunk in all stages of disease and in all stages of filthiness. Let the walls be so full of rat holes that the three cats which make themselves at home on the bunks with the sick Chinamen are insufficient to watch them all. Imagine all this and you may have some slight conception of what the interior of a Chinese hospital looks like. If your imagination is very vivid, and if you have seen Chinese opium dens, you will get pretty close to the real thing—otherwise you will miss it. It is almost beyond imagination.

But the front room is Elysium in comparison to that other, just back, through a dark hall. There are grades of darkness, the scientists tell us, and these grades may be found in these Chinese hospitals. Some darkness can be seen; some can be felt. That in the back room of this inferno can be felt palpably. In fact, it is present to all the human senses at once.

It can be tasted. It can be heard. It can be seen. It can be felt. That it can be smelled goes without saying.

You stand just within the opening, which by courtesy is called a door, and you hear breathing, as if some one were exhausted after a long run. You are not mistaken. It is a man breathing heavily in his race with death. He is still alive, and you wonder why. Groping your way you reach some stationary object and light a match. It gives just enough light to enable you to see a candle on a bench and you light that. Then you feel that an electric arc light would scarcely be sufficient to enable you to pierce that Stygian darkness.

It is well, perhaps, that you have an obscured vision. It is possible that if you could see all that is in the room at once, you, too, would be a sick man. It is a noisome den where vermin abound; where rats make their home; where the living and the dead humanity lie side by side—the one waiting for its coffin and the other for the cessation of the struggle for breath.

This is part of the Chinese hospital. It is also a part of the undertaking establishment. This is the "Chamber of Tranquillity," and if one couldn't be tranquil here he would be restless in his grave. It's the grave's next door.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Picks from Portugal.

Next to Portugal, Japan sends the greatest supply of toothpicks to the United States. These are made by hand from fine reeds. They, too, are sold in close competition with the American product, owing to the cheaper labor in Japan. The cases in which the Japanese picks are inclosed are fine specimens of skill with the jackknife. They are of wood, cut into strips as thin and delicate as tissue paper, but very strong. The cases are ornamented with hand-painted Japanese scenes and are of a size convenient to be carried in the vest pocket. The competition between the Japanese and Portuguese makers on the one side and American manufacturers on the other has become very keen. An importer of toothpicks said recently that the Japanese picks can be made and sold in the American market, cases and all, for less than the cost of the paper boxes that contain the domestic picks.—Philadelphia Times.

Bartholdi's Statue of Liberty.

The Bartholdi statue of "Liberty," the "Bavaria" at Munich, and the "Germania" opposite Bingen on the Rhine, are modern echoes of the famous Colossus which Chares set by the harbor of ancient Rhodes. The "Liberty" exceeds it in height (one hundred and fifty feet) by half; but still, if the Colossus were among us to-day, it would doubtless be treated in the guide-books with eminent respect. Like the Liberty, it stood by the harbor of a great emporium, where the ships of all nations came and went. In the form of a patron deity, it represented the genius of a state, and in its dimensions it spoke for a national taste which, as the Laocoon group and the Farnese Bull, both Rhodian compositions, seem to betray, worshipped much at the shrine of the god of bigness.—Century.

The Antiquity of Ice Cream.

Ice cream is an older sweetmeat than many would suppose. In the beginning of the seventeenth century goblets made of ice and also iced fruit, i. e., fruit frozen over, were first brought to table. The limonadiers, or lemonade sellers of Paris, endeavored to increase the popularity of their wares by icing them, and one more enterprising than the rest, an Italian named Procope Couteaux, in the year 1660, conceived the idea of converting such beverages entirely into ice, and about

twenty years later iced liquors, i. e., liquors changed into ice, were the principal things sold by the limonadiers. By the end of that century iced liquors were quite common in Paris. Ice cream, or iced "butter," as it was first called from its supposed resemblance to that substance, soon followed. It was first known in Paris in 1774.

The Duc de Chartres often went at that time to the Paris coffee houses to drink a glass of iced liquor, and the landlord having one day presented him with his "arms" formed in edible ice, this kind of sweetmeat became the fashion. German cooks at once took up the new art. It was not long in reaching England, for in 1776 a French cook, resident in London, named Clermont, wrote "The Modern Cook," in which sweet ices were first described for the instruction of English cooks. Present day cooks have elaborated the ice enormously.—Gentlemen's Magazine.



John Payne says Omar Khayyam's full name was Ghryatheddin ibn El Fethh Umer ibn Ibrahim El Khey yami.

Algernon Charles Swinburne, the English poet and ardent supporter of Anglo-Saxon alliance, is said to be contemplating an American tour.

Harold Frederic's novel, "Gloria Mundi," is to be brought out in book form shortly. It is reported that over 35,000 copies of Mr. Frederic's book, "The Damnation of Theron Ware," have been sold.

The translation into English of the Dutch drama of "Lucifer," by Vondel, the greatest of Dutch poets, just issued at London, reveals a startling analogy to Milton's "Paradise Lost," and throws a strong suspicion of plagiarism on one of the greatest of English poets.

Here is a jolt mot of Lord Rosebery's told to Miss Katharine de Forest, the Paris correspondent of Harper's Bazar, by a woman who had heard him say it at dinner: "Memory," said Lord Rosebery, "is the feeling that steals over us when we listen to our friend's original stories."

A new story now in press with A. C. McClurg & Co. is called "Maria Fe licia; A Tale of Bohemian Love," and is from the pen of one who has for many years been styled "the Georgi Eliot of Bohemia," Carolina Svetla. Her works have been varied and numerous, but no translations of them into English have hitherto been made.

Harry Steel Morrison, a 16-year-old boy, has written a true story of his adventures, called "A Yankee Boy's Sue cess." He began as a reporter for a New York paper, interviewing President McKinley, Russell Sage and others. Then, with only twenty-five dollars in his pocket, he made a trip abroad, and actually succeeded in exchanging comments with Gladstone, Queen Victoria, the King of Belgium and the President of France.

It is said that Mark Twain wrote in reply to a common question: "The books which have most influenced my life? With pleasure. This is the list: 'The Innocents Abroad,' 'Roughing It,' 'Tramp Abroad,' 'Prince and Pauper,' 'Huckleberry Finn,' 'Tom Sawyer,' 'Yankee at the Court of King Arthur,' 'Personal Reminiscences of Joan of Arc,' 'Pudd'n-Head Wilson,' 'Following the Equator,' and the publications of the late firm of Charles L. Webster & Co."

American Needles.

Pittsburg is soon to manufacture the first needles ever turned out in this country. The American Needle Company, composed of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, and Pittsburg capitalists, has been organized, and will shortly erect a plant with newly invented machinery, which will revolutionize the industry. The new invention, assisted by 125 operatives, will produce 1,000,000 needles every day. At present 1,500 employees are required to do this work. A member of the company made the following statement regarding the machinery and the proposed venture: "This needle-making machine will create a revolution in that industry, a monopoly of which has ever been enjoyed by European manufacturers in England, Germany, France, and Switzerland. The machine amalgamates twenty processes, receiving the crude steel wire at one end and turning out a needle, almost complete, at the other end. Nothing remains to be done to finish the needle except temper it and stick it into its paper receptacle. The tempering is always done with bunches of needles, probably 1,000 in a bunch. Machinery next takes the needles and sticks them in paper."—New York Commercial.

Island of Monte Cristo.

Lovers of Dumas' immortal romance will note with interest the statement by the London Morning Post's Rome correspondent that the island of Monte Cristo, rendered so famous by Dumas' immortal romance, is about to be organized as a hunting ground for the Prince of Naples. The Italian newspapers add that the lease of the Marquis Glinori, who previously hired the shooting in the island, has run out, and that the state is arranging to reserve the island—which is thickly wooded and completely uninhabited—as a special shooting ground for the crown prince.

We have noticed that when a telegram is marked "Collect," it is usually from kin, and they are coming to visit

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 7, 1899.

Senator George C. Perkins and Senator Stephen M. White, the one a Republican and the other a Democrat, are both opposed to territorial expansion through the acquisition by the United States of the Philippine Islands. Senator White will oppose expansion upon the floor of the Senate, regardless of the wishes of his constituents, while Senator Perkins has asked the Republican Legislature of California to advise him with regard to his course upon this important question, desiring to be governed by the wishes of the people of his State rather than his own personal views. And yet the San Francisco Examiner, a professed advocate of expansion, is lamenting because we have not a Democratic Legislature to send another Stephen M. White to the United States Senate.

This new year, the last of the nineteenth century, promises to be a good year for this golden State. With her farm, orchard, vineyards and mines yielding of their abundance; with increased commerce and an expanded trade upon the Pacific and in the Orient; and with the construction of the great waterway to join the Atlantic and Pacific oceans assured, this closing year of the nineteenth century will open wide the door of opportunity through which California may march to take her rightful place, at the very front of the marvelous development of Western civilization in the tropical isles of the Pacific and the drowsy East, which is to mark the opening of the twentieth century.

The San Francisco Examiner has the trifling matter of the election of the next United States Senator from California fixed and settled—in its mind. According to the Examiner the Legislature is rotten; its members, that is to say, the Republican majority, are venal; the Southern Pacific Company owns both houses and will dictate the choice of the Legislature. Be it Burns, Barnes, Bulla or Beale, Grant, Knight, Scott or Morrow, the Republican successor to Stephen M. White, is to be simply a corporation chattel.

But the Examiner neither believes nor means the half it says, and long since the public ceased to take that wonderful journal seriously.

The drought specter was drowned by last week's downpour.

The Woman and the Directory.
"I have been amused many a time," said a clerk in a drug store, "to note the way women consult the directory. They never turn swiftly to a name like a man, skipping down through the alphabetical subclassification, but pore over it by sections, as if it were a novel. If a man doesn't find a name exactly where it ought to be, he stops instantly and walks off, but a woman will examine everything under that letter before she gives up. Moreover, she is sure to be reminded of other people in the course of the search and never fails to look them up also."

"A lady came in one morning, sat down and opened the book. She would linger over one part for awhile and then turn to another, keeping the places with her fingers and bent apparently on reading the whole thing. Meanwhile at least half a dozen men collected behind her, all waiting impatiently to get a chance at the volume. At last she turned around and was startled to see the crowd. 'Are you quite through, madam?' asked one of the men. 'Oh, yes,' she replied, 'I was just running through it to see who was there.' It's an everyday occurrence for women to come in to wait for a car and get so interested in the directory that they miss a dozen or so. The book seems to have a weird fascination for the sex."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

His Brain Bell.
"You know," said a man who writes things for a living, "there's a bell rings on the typewriter when you get to the end of the line to warn the operator that the end has been reached, and he must stop and take a fresh start. I have no bell in my brain, but I have something there that tells me with no less certainty when I have done my stint, and it is time for me to stop for the day. And I sometimes wonder if the gentle reader doesn't think that my brain bell ought to ring earlier."—New York Sun.

GOOD RACING AT UNION PARK.

Morning Glory Wins From
Clever Cavalier.

FALSE FLATTERER BEATS PRINCE
HAL IN A BLINDING
RAINFALL.

The Poor Condition of the Grueled
Douglas Causes an Investigation
to Be Made By the Stewards.

A thousand people braved the storm to attend the coursing at Union Park yesterday. As a rule the favorites won, not more than half a dozen short ends being victorious in thirty-six courses. The rain interfered with only one race, but that was an important one between Prince Hal and False Flatterer. They were slipped as the heavy shower in the middle of the afternoon commenced. The Flatterer caught sight of the hare through the rain and secured an advantage of the turn and killed the demoralized hare largely through luck.

Morning Glory beat Cavalier neatly, but Curtin & Son's dog, like Douglas, was not exactly right after a long illness. Firm Friend and Golden Russet put up a pretty race. Golden Russet showed in front across the field, but the hare favored Firm Friend a little and the grand old dog made a fine dash and kill. Patria beat Lord Byron with ease. The finish of the champion stake today should be a great one. Patria and False Flatterer are equal favorites for the stake. Rollicking Airs is apparently the best in the puppy stake, though Rings Around and Santa Rita ran well.

The feature of the reserve stake was the defeat of Douglas by Galivant, a dog supposed to be much inferior to Douglas. Comment on the race caused an investigation by the stewards. They exonerated the owner, A. L. Austin, and the trainer, Billy Murphy, from a blame for Douglas' poor work.

Douglas nearly died from a grueling course in the Mercet consolation, and has not run since and his case was similar to that of Cavalier. The evidence showed that Austin and Murphy, who have always had the best of reputation for honesty told all whom they met that Douglas' condition was uncertain, though he looked well.

Maid of Erin ran with greater speed than ever before, and she and Crawford Braes were backed off the board. White Chief beat Rosebud on the short end at 2 to 5; Ring Around beat St. Elmo at 1 to 2; Belmont Boy beat Recent Arrival at 3 to 5; Morning Glory beat Cavalier at 2 to 5; Bona Dea beat Dauntless at 1 to 2; and Galivant beat Douglas at 1 to 2.—S. F. Chronicle.

EVERYBODY SAYS SO.

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What the Prisoner Said.

A celebrated judge was once trying a case where the accused could only understand Irish, and an interpreter was accordingly sworn. The prisoner said something to the interpreter, and the latter replied:

"What does he say?" demanded the judge.

"Nothing, my lord."

"How dare you say that when we all heard him? Come, sir, what was it?"

"My lord," said the interpreter, beginning to tremble, "it had nothing to do with the case."

"If you don't answer, I'll commit you, sir. Now, what did he say?"

"Well, my lord, you'll excuse me, but he said, 'Who's that old woman with the red bed curtain round her sitting up there?'"

"At which everybody present roared."

"And what did you say?" said the judge, looking a little uncomfortable.

"I said: 'Whist, ye spalpeen! That's the old boy that's going to hang you.'"

—London Answers.

Objection in Logic.

"Unless ye repent, so likewise shall ye all perish," thundered the missionary.

Young-Man - Not-Afraid-of-Anybody Else's-Horses, the leading spirit of the Muskrat Lake John Stuart Mill club, rose in some agitation.

"How," he asked, not unearnestly, "do you reconcile what you say with the dictum that the only good Indian is a dead Indian?"

Showing conclusively that the aborigine can be dialectic if not enlightened. —Detroit Journal.

Came Too Late.

Traveler from frontier district, striking hotel where advanced fashions have obtained, observes with an expression of pleased surprise the finger bowl set before him at the close of his meal.

"What's that for, waiter?"

"To wash your hands, sir."

"I wish I'd 'a' know'd it 'fore I began my dinner."—Mrs. B. Harrison in "Good Americans."

SHE TIED UP HIS TONGUE.

An Experiment Which Led to the
Breaking of an Engagement.

I don't know why the simple fact of being in love should deprive people of the vestige of common sense with which nature, never overgenerous with that rarest of blessings, has endowed them, but all my observation tends to confirm me in the opinion that it does. For example, a man I know is engaged to a Georgetown girl—that is, he was engaged to her up to a quarter to 10 o'clock Thursday night, week before last. He went out to call on her, and—but first I must tell you that she belongs to a Georgia family, and he is from Boston, and both of them are exceedingly proud of their birthplace and ancestry. After a few preliminaries, said she to him:

"Oh, let's hear how fast you can say, 'She sells seashells.'"

So, of course, he said, "She sells seashells" and "She shells seashells" and "She sells shesells," and goodness only knows what, till his tongue was so tangled up that his mouth was full of knots. And she began to laugh, and he told her to say it herself. Then they both went at it, and midway of their sibilant mouthings somebody's temper began to get frayed at the edges. She said that Boston people speak abominably anyway, and he retorted to quibble about the Georgia dialect. From discussion of speech they came to a discussion of manners, and things were said which it were painful to repeat. The engagement was broken, as I said, at 9:45 o'clock. It has staid broken ever since. The rupture bids fair to be permanent. And all this misery because—well, because two ordinarily intelligent persons happened to be made temporarily feeble minded by mutual affection.—Washington Post.

Love Taps.

Marital relations in Ireland are as a rule of the most harmonious character. And if a husband and wife do fall out occasionally and even resort to blows they think nothing the worse of each other in the end. Pill Lane is a classic locality in Dublin, which might with some truth be described as the Billingsgate of the Irish metropolis. "That's a fine black eye you've got, missis," said a man to a woman sitting over her basket of fish in Pill Lane. "Fishtin, I suppose, ag'in." "No, I wasn't fightin," replied the fishwoman. "Himself (her husband) it was that gave me that," and, facing fiercely round on her questioner, she added, "and I'd like to know who had a better right."

A laborer, out of employment, applied for outdoor relief for himself and his wife at the North Dublin union. "Well, my good fellow, we must have evidence that you are legally married," said the chairman of the relief committee. "Begor, sir, I've the best proof in the wurld," said the applicant, and bending his head he displayed a scar on his skull. "Does yer honner think," he added, "I'd be after takin that abuse from any wan but a wife?"—Macmillan's.

"Mooshla Scoff!"

"A few nights ago," writes a Transvaal correspondent, "I, in company with a chum, took a stroll round the Native Location which lies about 200 yards from the railway station. We made for a row of huts, four in number, in the front of which wood fires were burning."

"On reaching them we noticed the natives were in the act of catching locusts, flying ants and other queer looking insects which were swarming around in hundreds, being attracted by the bright light of the fire."

"After their wings had been singed through coming in contact with the fire, the insects were scooped into a large hole dug in the sand. We waited several minutes wondering what the motive for all this could be, when the niggers formed a circle round this hole and commenced taking out handfuls of these hideous looking things and eating them."

"This, as we ascertained, formed the niggers' evening meal, they informing us it was 'mooshla scoff' (nice food)." —London Answers.

A Simple Sunshine Recorder.

Procure an empty quarter plate cardboard box, and in the top of the lid cut a hole about half an inch in diameter close to the edge of one side. Then paste a bit of stiff brown paper over this hole, and when dry prick a hole in the brown paper with a pin.

To use the sunshine recorder place a piece of paper in the bottom of the box, but sensitive side uppermost, and on this place a glass plate to keep the paper flat. Now put the lid on containing the pin hole, and stand the whole thing flat on a window ledge, the pin hole side facing the south and make a pencil mark all round the box, so that you always place it in the same position, and change the paper once a day, when a very clear record of every peep of sunshine will be found.—New York Mail and Express.

Meant What He Said.

"Yes," said Mr. Jones, when a certain girl's name had been mentioned, "I know her to speak to, but not by sight."

"You mean," cut in the prompt corrector—"you mean that you know her by sight, but not to speak to."

"Do I?" asked Mr. Jones anxiously.

"Of course you do. You have seen her so often that you know who she is, but have never been introduced to her. Isn't that it?"

"No, that isn't it. I never saw her at all to know her, but I speak to her nearly every day."

"How can that be?"

"She is the telephone girl at central."—Harper's Bazar.

Too Much Interest.

Wright—I believe a good deal of human interest could be put in a play with the scenes laid in a pawnshop.

Reed—My dear boy, the interest in a pawnshop is something absolutely inhuman.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

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All free. Money Saved on Every Order.

SMITH'S
CASH STORE

25-27 Market St., S. F.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,

...REAL ESTATE...

—AND—

INSURANCE

.... LOCAL AGENT

—FOR THE—

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROV'T CO.

... AGENT ...

HAMBURG-BREMEN AND

PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut,

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

AGENT EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE ASSOCIATION.

House Broker.

--- NOTARY PUBLIC.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner - Grand - and - Linden - Avenue.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TOWN NEWS.

More houses for dwellings are needed badly in this town.

A good investment, the construction of cottages or small dwelling houses in this town.

Mr. A. Patterson of San Francisco was in town Tuesday looking after his property here.

Mrs. George Sutherland, who has been quite ill, is, we are pleased to learn, improving.

Strangers are pouring into town every day and our population is increasing rapidly.

Miss Edna Wilson of Redwood City spent the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Coombes.

Viola, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James McWilliams, has been quite ill the past week.

Since Miss Gertie Forney's removal to Oakland, a decided improvement in her health has been experienced.

The shooting on the marsh has been unusually good the past week. On Monday Max Schutt brought in a string of twenty-five fine ducks.

Charles Johnson, Esq., has the lumber on the ground and has commenced the erection of a new dwelling house, near his residence on Baden avenue.

At Jersey Farm No. 2, on January 2d, 1899, at the age of 4 months and 6 days, death claimed Josephine, the infant daughter of Fred and Sadie Walker.

The band keeps up its practice under the direction of Prof. Falkenstein and is improving rapidly. The band boys contemplate giving a ball in the near future.

E. E. Cunningham has made arrangements to have a private sewer constructed from his residence to the main sewer on Baden avenue, near Linden.

Married.—In this town, January 3, 1899, by Justice of the Peace E. E. Cunningham, Theodore H. Loose and Annie M. Schnerger, both of San Francisco, Cal.

The foundation for the new McCuen business building has been excavated, the lumber is on the ground and the work of construction will be under full head by the first of the coming week.

The W. P. Fuller oil and paint manufacturing works were formally opened on Tuesday. Upon the starting of the engines all the machinery was found to work perfectly. The first article manufactured by the new plant was a lot of putty.

By the steamship Morgan City, bound for Manila, goes 12,000 cans of fine lard. This large quantity, aggregating thirty tons, was put up on short notice by the Western Meat Company for the U. S. Commissary Department for use in the far away Philippines.

On Monday, John Anton Guerra, a brother of G. Guerra, while at work in the tank room of the Western Meat Company's lard department, was struck by a falling tank and had his left leg broken above the knee. He is at present at the City and County Hospital in San Francisco and is doing well.

Jack Vandenberg has his meat market in the Kelly building, on Grand avenue, running in regular city style. Everything in and about the shop is neat, clean and in perfect order; the meats are first-class and kept in A1 condition. You can leave your orders at your convenience and have your meats delivered promptly at any hour desired.

On the evening of January 1st death ended the suffering of Nicholas Gibson, the beloved son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gibson. The little boy was within a few days of 3 years of age, and had been hovering between life and death for many weeks, suffering from spinal meningitis. The funeral, which was largely attended, took place on Tuesday at 2 o'clock p. m. from the Gibson residence; interment in Holy Cross Cemetery. In their loss Mr. and Mrs. Gibson have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community.

The following named officers have been elected and installed by the local lodge of Journeymen Butchers for the ensuing term: Past President, J. E. Graham; President, Thomas Mason; Vice-president, Joseph O'Day; Recording Secretary, C. W. Coombes; Financial Secretary, Robert Graham; Treasurer, E. C. Collins; Marshal, W. Hoefler; Conductor, M. Hawes; Inside Guard, George Dreisse; Outside Guard, Charles Peterson; Labor Secretary, C. W. Coombes; Delegate, A. Van Hukeren. Directors—E. C. Collins; J. E. Graham, Charles Hedlund, Thomas O'Reilly and J. P. Todd.

A SURE THING FOR YOU.

A transaction in which you cannot lose is a sure thing. Biliousness, sick headache, furred tongue, fever, piles and a thousand other ills are caused by constipation and sluggish liver. Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the wonderful new liver stimulant and intestinal tonic are by all druggists guaranteed to cure or money refunded. C. C. C. are a sure thing. Try a box to-day: 10c., 25c. 50c. Sample and booklet free. All druggists.

WOODMEN OF THE WORLD.

At the regular annual election of officers of Progress Camp, No. 425 Woodmen of the World, which occurred about December 1st, 1898, the following officers were chosen: Charles Robinson, Consul Commander; A. P. Lynd, Advisor Lieutenant; A. Van Hukeren, Clerk; Joseph O'Day, Banker; Edward Farrell, Escort; John Kelly, Past Consul Commander; Rudolph Gollnick, Watchman; M. Foley, Sentry. Managers—E. Gaumitz, C. W. Coombes and E. C. Collins.

The above named officers were installed on Wednesday evening, the 4th inst.

WEDDING BELLS.

Hawkins-Thomas.

On January 5, 1899, at San Mateo, California, the Rev. George Wallace officiating, Mr. H. M. Hawkins of this place and Mrs. Phoebe Thomas of Petaluma were joined in wedlock.

Mr. Hawkins was for some time an employee of the Western Meat Company, but for some years last past has occupied the responsible position of superintendent of the Jersey Farm. Mr. Hawkins is well known and highly respected here.

Mrs. Thomas is the mother of Mr. Loomis of this place, and a most estimable lady. Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins will make their home here and will occupy the residence belonging to Mr. Hawkins, on Grand avenue, formerly occupied by Mr. George Sutherland. The Enterprise joins all the good people of our town in wishing the bride and groom a long and happy life.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular monthly session Monday, all members being present.

In calling the board to order Chairman McEvoy explained that he had been charged by the editor of the Democrat with bribery and extortion. He declared that during his career in the county he had always maintained an honored name and completely denied the charges made against him. Mr. McEvoy admitted going into the Democrat office and telling Mr. Davis that he would not support him for the county patronage and gave the editor his reasons for so doing. He courted the fullest investigation, had directed a communication to the grand jury to take up the matter and would at once begin a civil action against Mr. Davis. If any of the members of the board thought the charges were true he was willing to retire. Mr. Davis attempted to reply to Mr. McEvoy, but was declared out of order.

Brown moved that the office of game warden be declared vacant. The motion was carried, Tilton and Adair voting no.

Plans and specifications for a new bridge near San Mateo was accepted by the board on motion of Brown.

The following persons were granted permits to obtain liquor licenses: First township—John Bracken. Second township—I. Wall.

The following gave notice that they would apply at the next meeting of the board for licenses: First township—Martin Byrnes. Third township—Duff & Doyle.

The petitions of Daniel Neville to be appointed constable of the first township and D. A. Weinkle, justice of the peace of the fifth township, were referred to the District Attorney.

The petitioners were duly elected to the respective offices but neglected to qualify in the time required by law.

A communication from the residents of Menlo Park calling attention of the board to offensive cesspools in the heart of the town that were a menace to health was read, and on motion the communication was referred to the Health Officer to abate the nuisance.

A petition was read by Attorney Ross asking the board to close and abandon avenues, five and six, in the City Extension Homestead, San Mateo. The petition was accepted and February 6th was the day fixed for hearing said petition.

Supervisor Adair's term having expired he made a few appropriate remarks in retiring from the board. He thanked the members for the many courtesies shown him, and in a few well-chosen words introduced his successor, John McCormick. Mr. Brown, in taking leave of the members, also thanked them for the many favors extended him. He paid a neat tribute to his successor, John H. Coleman.

Chairman McEvoy felt grateful for the kindness and consideration always shown him. The board then adjourned sine die.

At 12 o'clock the new board was called to order by Clerk Schaberg. Debenedetti placed P. H. McEvoy in nomination for chairman and was seconded by John McCormick. There being no other nominations McEvoy was declared the unanimous choice of the board. On taking the chair he thanked the members for the honor conferred and pledged himself to be impartial in presiding on the board's deliberations.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

The board reconvened at 1:30 pursuant to adjournment.

On motion of Tilton, the first and third Mondays of each month were fixed as the meeting days of the board. The District Attorney was instructed to prepare the necessary ordinance to be published in the official paper.

The old order of business was adopted. Chairman McEvoy then announced the following committees:

Supply Committee—McEvoy, Coleman and Debenedetti.

Public Buildings and Grounds—Debenedetti, McCormick and Tilton.

Auditing Committee—McCormick, Debenedetti and Tilton.

George C. Ross presented a petition from S. G. Goodhue and others asking to close certain streets in the City Extension Homestead. Said petition was accepted and February 6th fixed as the day to hear same.

Bids for furnishing supplies to the County Farm for the year were opened as follows:

GROCERIES.

Paul Bettelheim \$1737 05
Herbst Bros. 1481 50
Levy Bros. 1384 50
W O Booth (tobacco and matches) 142 40

On motion of Tilton the contract was awarded to Herbst Bros., with bond placed at \$500.

FEED.

Levy Bros. \$282 50
Herbst Bros. 500 00
Paul Bettelheim 305 00

Contract awarded to Levy Bros., with bond placed at \$150.

CLOTHING.

Levy Bros. \$341 90
Paul Bettelheim 312 50
W O Booth 328 70
J J Hintz 354 00
G Einstein 395 24

Contract awarded to Paul Bettelheim with bond \$150.

SHOES.

W O Booth \$67 20
Paul Bettelheim 72 00
G Einstein 84 00
J J Hintz 84 00
Levy Bros. 84 00

Contract awarded to G. Einstein, bond \$50.

DRUGS.

Geo S Smith \$196 25
C M Morse 192 30
C M Morse 194 20

Contract awarded to C. M. Morse, bond \$100.

MEAT.

Herman & Co., of San Mateo, being the only bidders, were awarded the contract to furnish meat to the County Farm, at the following prices: Beef, hindquarters, 7½ cents; forequarters, 6½ cents; chuck or buttock, 6½ cents; plate and brisket, 6 cents; mutton, 8 cents; mutton stewmeat, 7 cents. Bond placed at \$500.

The treasurer reported in reference to the sales of personal property received from Coroner James Crowe. The sum of \$9.70 was realized from said sale.

McEvoy was given further time to report in reference to the Halladie road matter and petition of the Women's Improvement Club of Menlo Park for a lock-up.

Debenedetti, seconded by Tilton, nominated Dr. Barrett for the position of Health Officer and he was elected. McEvoy voted no, claiming the office ought to be abolished.

A deed from Mr. Millett, a certain strip of land in the first township, was ordered recorded in the road book of the county.

The following claims were allowed:

INDIGENT FUND.	
C M Morse	\$ 8 55
H Goodale	5 00
E Hoskins	6 58
Wm Rehberg	4 00
W A Simmons	10 00
J H Sears	265 00
W O Booth	76 05
G Einstein	3 25
James May	30 00
John Claffey	26 54
A E Baldwin	50 00
James Crox	37 00
M Leonard	35 00
Thrall & Riordan	9 25
H C Wyatt	30 00
Herbst Bros	111 25
Dr H H Thompson	5 00
Herman & Co	40 79

FIRST ROAD DISTRICT—SPECIAL FUND.

J Sweeney	\$ 18 20
Wm Prince	18 00
Thomas Lacomarino	28 00
W S Taylor	42 00
M F Healy	76 00
J T Coe	22 00
J McCoy	29 00
Manuel Vallejo	11 00
C Bruns	11 00
E Pierce	22 00
E Biggio	100 00
John Keen	37 00
J Eptic	122 00
A W Kenney	22 50
Geo Drease	32 00
Peter McDonald	37 00
Chas Geis	47 00
David Lawlor	19 00

FIRST ROAD FUND.

Henry Leinfelt	\$ 37 00
W S Taylor	71 00
Spring Valley Co	5 05
J P Sweeney	13 20
John Coll	36 00
A A Parkinson	38 00
J Stout	78 00
H Q Tilton	70 00
Fred Goss	37 00
A Bufilet	8 00
J Eikenkotter	25 05
H Karbe	37 00
M F Watson	22 00
Frank Sweeney	24 00
M Rodgers	18 00
John Leisner	24 00
J Sullivan	24 00
J Guileno	42 00
P Gillogley	65 00
J O'Hara	65 00
J Ehaman	46 00
E Biggio	104 00
J Millett	18 00
J F Lyman	5 00
Frank Barsotti	32 00
Fred Goss	11 00

No further business appearing, the board adjourned to Monday, January 16.

BEAUTY IS BLOOD DEEP.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

TO CURE CONSTIPATION FOREVER.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

BEAUTIFUL SKIN.

LADIES, if you desire a transparent, clear and fresh complexion use Dr. Bourdon's French Arsenic Complexion Wafers.

The only reliable beautifier of the complexion. Skin and Form known. In the direction for which they are intended their effect is simply magical, the most astounding transformation in personal appearance being brought about by their steady use, possessing the Wizard's touch in producing, preserving, and enhancing beauty of form by surely developing a transparency and pellucid clearness of complexion, shapely contour of form, brilliant eyes, soft and smooth skin where by Nature the reverse exists. Even the coarsest and most repulsive skin and complexion, marred by freckles, moth, blackheads, pimples, vulgar redness, yellow and muddy skin and other facial disfigurements are permanently removed and a deliciously clear and refined complexion assured, enhancing a lady's loveliness beyond her most extravagant expectations. Ladies, you can be beautiful, no matter who you are or what your disfigurements may be. You can make yourself as handsome as any lady in the land by the use of Dr. Bourdon's French Arsenic Complexion Wafers. Used by men the results are equally favorable. Price per small box, 50 Cents; large box, \$1.00 or six small boxes. \$5. Sent to any address post paid and under plain cover on receipt of the above amount.

THE PARISIEN DRUG CO., 131 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. del-17.

Death and Birth Time.

There are a great number of curious superstitions as to the time of day when a dying person is most likely to draw his last breath, and the tide, moon and the wind have all been supposed to have some share in the matter. According to The British Medical Journal, Raseri, who has analyzed 25,474 cases of death and 36,515 of birth, where the exact time of day was noted, finds that the maximum number of deaths occur in the early afternoon (2:07 p. m.), and the minimum in the last hours before midnight, while the maximum number of births occur in the early hours of the morning, and the minimum in the early hours of the afternoon.

As regards the cause of this he points out the hours of the maximum number of deaths are precisely those when the pulse rate and the temperature are at their highest in health, and when there is a febrile exacerbation in illness.

A digitarium is a soundless piano upon which learners may become proficient with a knowledge of the keys of the instrument; also in the art of fingerling.

EDUCATE YOUR BOWELS WITH CASCARETS.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c., 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

NOTICE.

Patrons of the Postoffice at this place will please take notice that hereafter no money orders will be issued after 6:30 o'clock, p. m. E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

TWO MILLIONS A YEAR.

When people buy, try, and buy again, it means they're satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year, and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists 10c, 25c, 50c a box, cure guaranteed.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Market is steady. SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

HOGS—Hogs are selling at strong prices. Provisions—Provisions are in fair demand at steady prices.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are ½ lb less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle, delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

Cattle—No. 1 Steers 7½¢; No. 2 Steers, 7¢; No. 1 Cows and Heifers 6¢; No. 2 Cows and Heifers 4½¢; thin cows, 3¢; Hogs—Hard, grain-fed, 130 lbs and over 4¢; 4½¢; under 130 lbs, 4¢; rough heavy hogs, 3½¢; 4¢.

Sheep—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs and under, 3½¢; Ewes, 3¼¢; if shorn ½ less.

Yearling Lambs—\$2.00 to \$2.25 per head, or 3¼¢; live weight.

Calves—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 4½¢; over 250 lbs 3½¢; 4¢.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses: Beef—First quality steers, 6½¢; second quality, 6¢; 6½¢; First quality cows and heifers, 5½¢; second quality, 5¢; 5½¢; third quality, 4½¢; 5¢.

Veal—Large, 6¢; small, 7¢; 8¢. Mutton—Wethers, 7¢; 7½¢; ewes, 6½¢; 7¢; lambs, 7½¢; 8½¢.

Dressed Hogs—6½¢; 7¢. PROVISIONS—Hams, 9½¢; picnic hams, 7¢; Atlanta ham, 7¢; New York shoulder, 7¢.

Bacon—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 12½¢; light S. C. bacon, 12¢; med. bacon, clear, 7½¢; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 8½¢; clear light, 10¢; clear ex. light, 11¢.

Beef—Ex. Family, bbl, \$13 00; do, hf-bbl, \$6 75; Extra Mess, bbl, \$11 00; do, hf-bbl, \$5 75.

Pork—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 7½¢; do, light, 7½¢; do, Bellies, 8½¢; Extra Clear, bbls, \$16 00; hf-bbls, \$8 25; Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls, \$4 25; do, kits, \$1 20.

Lard—Prices are ½¢: Tcs. 1½¢-bbls. 50s. 20s. 10s. 5s. Compound 5 5½ 5½ 5½ 5½ 5½ Cal. pure 7½ 7½ 7½ 7½ 7½ 8 8½ In 5-lb tins the price on each is ½¢ higher than on 5-lb tins.

Canned Meats—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, \$2 10; 1s \$1 15; Roast Beef, 2s \$2 10; 1s, \$1 15.

Terms—Net cash, no discount, and prices are subject to change on all Provisions without notice.

BADEN SHOE STORE.

First-Class Stock

BOOTS : and : SHOES,

Constantly on hand and for sale

Below City Prices.

All kinds of Foot Gear made to order and Repairing neatly done.

P. L. KAUFFMANN, Prop.

GRAND AVE. South San Francisco.

Beer & Ice

—WHOLESALE—

THOS. F. FLOOD, AGENT.

For the Celebrated Beers of the

Wieland, Fredericksburg,

United States, Chicago,

Willows and

South San Francisco

BREWERIES

—AND—

THE UNION ICE CO. Grand Avenue SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO

LUMBER COMPANY

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Lime, Cement and Building Materials

All Orders Promptly Filled. Quality as Represented.

LOWEST MARKET PRICES

Office and Yard, Foot of Grand Avenue, South San Francisco, Cal.

SPEAKING ABOUT BRICKS!

Bricks for Business Blocks, Dwellings, Roadways, Foundations, Sewers, Cisterns, Sidewalks, Mantels, Chimneys

AT KILN PRICES

Now is the time to build brick houses. Why not have the best for your money Plans and estimates of brick houses and dwellings furnished on application at prices to suit.

BADEN BRICK COMPANY

South San Francisco, Cal.

THE AVERAGE MAN.

When it comes to a question of trusting
Yourself to the risks of the road,
When the thing is the sharing of burdens,
The lifting of the heft of a load,
In the hour of peril or trial,
In the hour you meet as you can,
You may safely depend on the wisdom
And skill of the average man.

'Tis the average man and no other
Who does his plain duty each day,
The small thing his wage is for doing,
On the commonplace bit of the way.
'Tis the average man, may God bless him,
Who pilots us, still in the van,
Over land, over sea, as we travel,
Just the plain, hardy, average man.

So on through the days of existence,
All mingling in shadow and shine,
We may count on the everyday hero,
Whom haply the gods may divine;
But who wears the swarth grime of his
calling,
And labors and earns as he can,
And stands at the last with the noblest,
The commonplace average man.
—Harper's Weekly.

A VENTURE FOR LOVE.

"A H, me! I am certainly no
beauty. It was the gliding
which made Vermont swal-
low such a nauseous pill."

In a Venetian mirror were reflected
an oval face, pale and sad looking,
with dark, liquid eyes, a nose of a non-
descript order, and a mouth rather
large than otherwise. Clarisse, Lady
Vermont, turned from the study of
her features to take from a table loaded
with photographs the portrait of a
handsome man.

"I am unhappy; for being which I
am an idiot," she said, addressing the
smiling face which looked at her out
of its frame of pierced silver, "and it
is all your doing. When you asked me
to marry you I did not care a snap of
my fingers for you, and I know you
did not for me. It was a convenient
arrangement; you wanted my money,
I your title. How you shuddered on
our wedding day over the too evident
rapture of my parents at having a
titled son-in-law! I saw it as we stood
in the vestry of the church. You put
your hand on mine when we were alone
in the carriage, but did you for one
moment imagine that I thought love
inspired the action? Not a bit of it, I
remembered the shudder too well."

"And then—well, and then I told you,
you had got what you wanted, the
wealth of my Chicago papa, and I had
achieved my ambition, I was my lady."
For the rest, in the eyes of the world,
we were husband and wife, and—that
was to be all. If you wished any-
thing different, you didn't show it, and
I imagined myself content. We have
been good friends; we have not had
much opportunity of being otherwise,
it is true. People don't quarrel over
a well-cooked dinner, and that is about
the only time in the twenty-four hours
we are together. Oh! why don't I feel
as coldly indifferent to you now as I
did when I married you three months
ago?"

She threw the photograph impatiently
from her. It was nearly time to
dress for dinner, and she went slowly
up the stairs. On the landing Lord
Vermont's man stood aside to let her
pass.

"His lordship dines at home to-
night," she asked.

"Yes, my lady." The servant's foot-
steps padded decorously down the
thickly carpeted staircase.

She paused by the door of her hus-
band's bedroom, then passed on and
entered her own. A moment and she
was back again and stood within his
chamber. His clothes lay ready for
him, and on the dressing table a black
silk mask, while propped against the
looking-glass were two cards of admis-
sion to masked balls. One for this very
night, the other for one three days
hence. She took them up, twisted
them nervously round in her fingers.
Strange thoughts coursed through her
brain. She put the cards down and
ran out, coming back a minute later
with a needleful of thick blue silk in
her hands. She ran the needle in and
out along the tail of his coat.

There was a sound of quick foot-
steps on the stairs. With a whisk she
was out of the room and in her own.
She shut the door, then stole softly to
the one which divided her chamber
from her husband's. It was locked,
as it always was, and the key was stiff
in its socket. She pressed her lips
against the woodwork. "It is a venture
for love," she whispered, and her
eyes shone like stars.

"What pretty bird is it that wears a
blue tail?"
The words spoken in soft, cooing
accents struck on Lord Vermont's
ear as he stood against a pillar of the
ballroom. He turned sharply. A
white-clad figure stood by him holding
up his coat tail by a thread of blue
silk, while, behind a white domino,
dark eyes danced merrily.

"That would be telling," he an-
swered, "but I think I'll shed my gay
plumage," twisting to get hold of the
thread.

"And I think I'll keep it, Sir Bird,"
drawing it out and winding it in and
out of the links of a gold chain that
held her long cloak together. "We
will reverse the old order, the lady
shall wear her knight's colors. Doth
it please you, Sir Bird?" She dropped
him a courtesy as she spoke, and a
faint, delicate scent of white violets
came to him, along with the silvery
chiming of bells.

"In truth, fair maiden, it does," he
answered, "but it would please me still
better if you would dance with me."
The eyes behind the white domino
had lost their merry look, but that
which had replaced it made the blood
beat quickly in his veins, as, without a
word, she yielded herself into his arms.

"Are you tired?" he whispered.
"No, no, my knight."

He bent again and whispered some
tender words in her ear; the scent of
her violets, the chiming of her bells,
had intoxicated him. They neared the
entrance.

"I am tired now," she whispered, and
before he realized her intention she
had slipped from him and fled. Some-
thing white lay at his feet. He stooped
to pick it up; it was a slip of paper,
violet scented. "Three nights hence
I shall be here again," was written on
it. He put it away in his pocketbook
and left the building.

"It will depend on Lady Vermont
whether I come here again or not," he
said to himself. "I've tried to keep
straight, but I'll be hanged if I can go
on with this arrangement at home
much longer. I was a fool to begin
with it, but I felt I owed so much to
her that I did not like to oppose her
wishes. Who would have imagined
such a strength of cold purpose lay
behind those eyes of hers?" He bit
off the end of his cigar viciously, hailed
a hansom and was driven homeward.
He tried to think of his wife, but the
jingle of the horse's bells recalled too
vividly the girl in the white cloak. She
had cast a spell over him which Lady
Vermont's coldness—more pointed
than ever during the next day or two—
was not calculated to loosen.

Lord Vermont found himself on the
night of the second masked ball dress-
ing eagerly; he even ran up to his room
at the last moment with a thread of
blue silk, purloined from his wife's
work bag, and with clumsy fingers in-
serted it in the tail of his coat. He
would lose no chance of being recog-
nized by his sorceress.

It was hours before he saw her white-
cloaked figure drawing near him
through the crowd of dancers, which
he had watched with all the weariness
of hope deferred. She did not speak,
but, slipping one white-rouned arm
from the shelter of her cloak, laid it on
his.

"Are we to dance?" he questioned. A
slight movement of her hooded head
and his hand slid round her waist be-
neath the cloak. For a space neither
spoke. He felt her violet-scented
breath coming in little quick gasps,
and the music of her silver anklet
bells seemed to his heated fancy to
beat out the words, "Love, love!" to the
measure of her footsteps. He breath-
ed some tender words in her ear, and
felt her whole frame quiver. A mo-
ment and she had drawn herself from
him, and, lifting her face, let her
glowing eyes rest on his face.

"My knight," she whispered, "dare I
say au revoir?"

"Do not go," implored Lord Ver-
mont, stretching out his hand to
catch, not her cloak, but a slip of paper.
He stood looking at it sullenly,
long after the chiming of bells which
marked her flight had ceased. "Little
witch, let her go," he muttered, but
untwisted the paper all the same.

"What impertinence! Well, I'll be
fanged! So this is some scheme of her
ladyship's; thinks to entangle me with
this young woman that she may be
free to carry on some little game of
her own. I wonder what she will say
to this revealing of her plot. H'm,"
reading the note. "All Americans are
not as cold as you deem your wife to be;
go home and ask her who I am; she
knows." He smoked no cigar on the
homeward drive on this night; his
temper was too ruffled. He meant to
have it out with his wife, despite the
lateness, or rather earliness, of the
hour; such affairs as this were better
gone into at once. He went with no
light footstep up the stairs and paused
at her door, which was on the latch.

"Vermont, is that you? Push open
the door a bit. I want to tell you some-
thing. I have had a letter from papa;
he has just made a big thing over some
railways; that means more dollars for
you some day. Good night; shut the
door now, and firmly, please."

Lady Vermont's voice was hard and
cold; he shuddered at it. For the mo-
ment he was disposed to go and let
matters drop; then some faint scent of
violets which doubtless still hung
about his coat sleeve altered his pur-
pose. He took a step or two into the
room.

A rose-colored satin curtain hang-
ing down at right angles from the fire-
place shut out his wife from his sight,
but beyond its edge protruded a little
Moorish stand on which was set a
coffee equipage, and cups for two. A
quaint shaped liqueur carafe and
glasses were also on the tray.

"Two cups! Two glasses! What did
this mean? Had his wife—"

A hand held the curtain slightly
aside, a fresh whiff of violets assailed
him, and a faint silvery chiming of
bells. He made a hasty dash forward.

Leaning back among the cushions of
his wife's couch was the white-cloaked
girl, her face still hidden by the
mask.

"You here!" he cried. "Where is my—
where is Lady Vermont?"

"She is"—fumbling for one moment
with the mask which the next lay on
the floor—"she is here." She sprang to
her feet as she spoke and stood facing
him, the cloak, with its gold clasp
threaded through with the strand of
blue silk, hanging back from her white
shoulders.

"Clarisse, why, what does it mean?"
"It means"—she put out her hands
imploringly—"it means—Oh! don't you
see? It was a venture on my part, a
venture to gain your love."

He let her stand there a full minute,
the color coming and going in her
cheeks, her dark eyes misty with un-
shed tears. He had never been a quick
thinker, and he was fighting now
against the prim prejudices of genera-
tions.

"Have I failed?" There was a heart-
ache in his throat. He felt the pain of
them.

"No," he cried; "come!" and with a
little shiver of gladness she let herself
be caught in his outstretched arms.
—Chicago Times-Herald.

NEED OF THE CANAL.

NICARAGUA DITCH WOULD SAVE
TIME AND MONEY.

As a Business Venture Alone the
Proposed Artery, It Is Claimed,
Would Be a Big Bonanza in the Way
of Tolls and Lock Charges.

That the proposed Nicaraguan canal is
vital to the interests of the United States
was emphatically demonstrated during
the recent war with Spain when our bat-
tleship Oregon was compelled to make her
long voyage down around the Horn to
reach the scene of naval operations. The
apprehension of the American people dur-
ing the long detour was painfully and just-
ly excited, while the Government was de-
prived of several weeks' service of its
finest man-of-war during the time it re-
quired to sail down the west coast of
South America and up on the eastern side.
Then, again, the commercial benefits to be
derived by the completion of the proposed
short-cut waterway are inestimable. A
most comprehensive article on the subject
of the Nicaraguan canal has been written
by Henry I. Sheldon, a Chicagoan. This
is said by experts to be the most complete
study of the canal question yet undertaken.
Mr. Sheldon visited Nicaragua three
years ago and traversed the entire route
of the projected waterway, examined the
work done, and secured reliable data as to
cost and methods of construction. Mr.
Sheldon went not as the agent of any com-
pany or of the Government, but merely
as an individual having no interest, pecu-
niary or friendly, with the present com-
pany constructing the canal, and was
careful to incur no obligations which
would prevent his taking an unbiased
view.

"It may be well to say at the outset,"
writes Mr. Sheldon, "that I reached the
conclusion that the canal in Nicaragua is
practicable, and can be constructed at a
cost on which fair returns can be earned.
It is not a suitable work for private cap-
ital to undertake, and that it will be bet-
ter that our Government should assist the
undertaking. There are strong equities
on the side of national aid, inasmuch as
the chief benefits will never be the tolls
collected from passing vessels. The canal
may so develop our trade with Eastern
Asia that a single year of that trade will
exceed in volume the total cost of its
construction. Its opening will double in
value almost every acre of agricultural
land in California, Oregon and Washing-
ton, and the population of those States
will be more than doubled. For many
years I have occasionally visited the Pa-
cific coast, for either business or pleasure,
and always the most striking aspect of
its condition has been the absence of sat-
isfactory markets for its products. Not a
bushel of its large wheat crop comes to
the Atlantic coast by rail, as wheat can-
not bear the cost of so long carriage.
Neither can its lumber or ores come by
rail. In many places, after the farmer or
the fruit grower has paid the charges of
the transportation companies, there is lit-
tle or nothing left for him. The population
continues small because the markets are
so inadequate. Twenty-five years' trial
has demonstrated that if railroads are to
be the sole means of communication the
development of the Pacific States will be
very slow. The only promise of relief is
in securing for these States some shorter
transportation to the Atlantic States, and
also to Europe, by water. Now, every-
thing carried by water must pass around
Cape Horn. The only shorter route, ap-
parently practicable, is by way of a ship
canal across the isthmus, through Nicara-
gua. This will save 10,000 miles of the
distance around Cape Horn, and will en-
able an ordinary steamer to go from San
Francisco to New York in fourteen days.
The exact distance, by such canal, will

dining room. The cups and plates are
English, the cutlery from Germany and
the waiters wear a suit of German
clothes. There probably will not be an
article imported from the United States
in the house except a sewing machine. The
demand is there, but we have carelessly,
almost good-naturedly, made no effort to
sell.

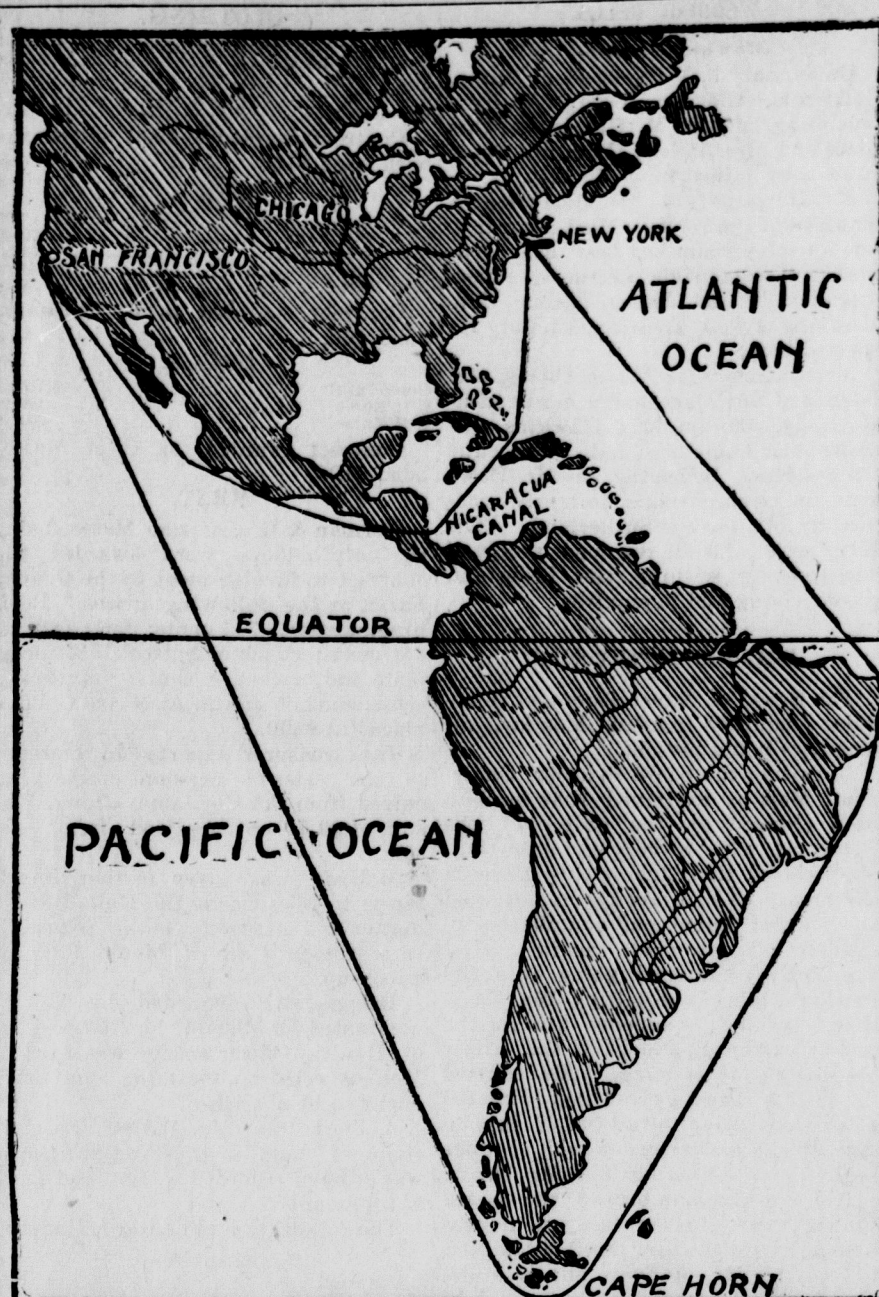
"In building up a foreign trade our
natural course will be to begin with the
countries where we shall meet least com-
petition. In order to be profitable, trade
requires to move along the lines of least
resistance. Our geographical situation is
such that we are the natural producers
for all countries bordering on the Pacific
ocean. The relative distance of European
manufacturers, as compared with our
own, gives us a great advantage. The
idea of trying to sell much of our prod-
ucts to China and Japan is new to our people;
but those countries are entering on a ca-
reer of great development, and why should
not the American people have a share in
supplying their wants? The trade reports
tell the story of their awakening. The
purchases of their silver were:

In 1885.....\$28,000,000
In 1894.....113,000,000
China bought from foreign countries:
In 1885.....\$132,000,000
In 1894.....243,000,000
"We have not been alive to this demand.
Of Japan's purchases abroad of \$113,000,000
in 1894, we sold her only \$11,000,000.
We excelled in paying money to her, how-
ever, for in that year we bought of her
goods amounting to \$143,000,000. Of
China's purchases from other nations of

\$243,000,000 in 1894, we supplied only
\$10,000,000. We were good buyers, how-
ever, taking \$25,000,000 of her products.
Our diplomatic agents report that with
more alertness and enterprise we could
have furnished to Japan, and at a reason-
able profit, 60 per cent of all her foreign
purchases in 1894. One reason why the
people of our Gulf States are so unani-
mously for a canal in Nicaragua, is that
it will open an additional market for their
cotton. The United States is the chief
producer of the world's cotton, and prices
for this product have been deplorably low
of late years, entailing great privations in
many Southern homes. It is the old story.
We have been producing more cotton than
we could find markets for. The new buy-
er of cotton is Japan. That the new buy-
er is going strongly into the manufacture
of cotton goods, such as are used by the
people of the warm countries, and now not
only exports these goods to China, but
undersells the English manufacturers in
their own dependency of India."

Favors Government Ownership.
Mr. Sheldon takes strong ground in fa-
vor of absolute ownership and control of
the Nicaraguan canal by the United States
Government. "Congress could prescribe
the tolls to be paid by ships using the
canal, making the charges sufficient to
meet the expenses of operation and a suit-
able interest on the capital invested in the
undertaking and also, if considered advis-
able, for an annual payment into a sink-
ing fund, to meet, at maturity, any Gov-
ernment bonds which might have been
issued."

"As commerce increased, the tolls could
be lowered, and any other reduction in
favor of American ships, found desirable



MAP SHOWING PRESENT ROUTE AROUND THE HORN AND THE SHORT-
CUT MADE BY THE PROPOSED CANAL.

as an aid in building up our carrying
trade, could be made by the same author-
ity. If any European complications as to
the use of the canal arose, our Govern-
ment would not be hampered by the exist-
ence of a canal company, nor by being
obliged to obtain the current action of
Nicaragua and Costa Rica, but would be
in a position to decide for itself what
course to take. The possible claims of
England to joint control of the canal un-
der the Clayton-Bulwer treaty should be
ignored. Those claims could never be al-
lowed, and we probably would hear little
of them after we had constructed the
canal with our own money and were in
full possession. The Suez canal has been
neutralized by an agreement between the
great powers, but that waterway is closely
connected with the Eastern question,
the balance of power, and other large sub-
jects involving the nations of Europe.
There is no analogy as to neutralization
between the situation at Suez and that at
Nicaragua."

Estimates of Probable Revenue.
Mr. Sheldon's estimates of the probable
revenue to be derived from the canal are
encouraging. "As the conditions are so
similar, it is necessary, in taking a broad
view of probable earnings, to consider the
business transacted by the Suez canal.
The results there shown are more help-
ful than mere estimates; they are ascer-
tained facts. That company deals with the
world's commerce, just as will be done in
Nicaragua. In 1895 its business amount-
ed to 8,440,000 tons. It had then been in
operation twenty-five years. The first
year, 1870, its business was only 436,000

tons; in 1871, 700,000 tons; in 1872, 1,100,
000 tons, and there has been a fairly
steady increase ever since, up to the
amount in 1895. During all this time the
volume of the world's commerce has stead-
ily increased. Not only has trade more
and more adjusted itself to the Suez route,
but also the aggregate amount of trade
has become much larger. Some allowance
should be made for the advantages pos-
sessed by the Suez canal as a now well-
established route. Taking its business
eight years ago may be a fair offset for
this item. The amount for 1888 exceeded
6,000,000 tons. The earlier Suez tolls were
\$2.77 per ton, which have been gradu-
ally reduced the past twenty years, and
traffic is not prepared now to stand heavy
charges in any direction. A moderate
tariff will be in every way desirable. A
favorable, but approximate, estimate of
the possible revenues in Nicaragua would
be as follows: With tolls at \$1.50 per ton
at the outset, and a business of at least
6,000,000 tons after the canal is fairly in
operation, a gross income of \$9,000,000
would be obtained. Administration, main-
tenance and operation for 1895 cost the
Suez canal about \$1,800,000. Taking into
account all the dam and embankment
work at Nicaragua, as well as the heavy
rainfall, an allowance of \$3,000,000 as an
annual average for expenses may be fair,
leaving a net income of \$6,000,000. An
undertaking of this character is to be
gone into only as a long-term investment,
and the earnings for the first few years
after it is completed are not to be consid-
ered as sufficient for a final judgment. The
greatest earnings will come later on.

"The canal route, as at present project-
ed, is to be 174 miles long from Brito on

the Pacific to Greytown on the Atlantic.
The first half mile from Brito is at sea
level. Then in two miles the canal rises
110 feet, through three locks to the sum-
mit level, 151 miles long, then in 4 1/2 miles
it descends, through three locks, to sea
level again, and then continues at sea
level 9 1/2 miles to Greytown. The esti-
mated time required for an ordinary
steamer to cross from one ocean to the
other is twenty-eight hours. Electric
lighting is to make passage by night quite
feasible. The allowance for passing
through locks is forty-five minutes for
each lock. Only twenty-six miles of the
168 miles of canal is to be through exca-
vations. Some twenty-one miles is through
basins, and 121 miles through the lake
and the river. Provision should be made
from the first for increasing the accommo-
dation when it shall become necessary.
Widening can be carried on at the same
time that vessels are passing. So can
deepening. To increase the size of the
locks, however, will cause all traffic to be
suspended. The locks in the present plans
appear to be too small for permanent use.
They are each to be 650 feet long, 70 feet
wide, and 28 feet deep."

History of the Canal Scheme.

In December, 1881, Senator Miller of
California introduced a bill in Congress
to incorporate "The Marine Canal Com-
pany of Nicaragua," with the purpose of
constructing the canal. Gen. U. S. Grant,
Howard Potter, E. D. Morgan, H. J. Jew-
ett and other prominent capitalists were
concerned in the proposed enterprise. The
bill met with bitter opposition in Congress,
and was utterly defeated by the failure
of the Marine Bank of New York, in
which the Grants were ruined financially.
The Nicaragua Canal Company was in-
corporated in 1887, with former Senator
Warner Miller as president, and for a
time made good progress. Its success in-
duced opposition, and in 1889 the Mari-
time Canal Company of Nicaragua, which
received the sanction of President Cleve-
land, was incorporated. Hiram Hitch-
cock was the first president, but he was
subsequently succeeded by Thomas B.
Atkins. The work of digging the canal
was begun and continued until financial
misfortune overtook the enterprise, the
construction company failing in the terri-
ble panic of 1893. The contract for the
construction was then awarded to Warner
Miller Nicaragua Company, which still
holds its concession. Many attempts have
since been made to secure the aid of the
Government, but the bills have failed to
pass both houses. Congress, however, au-
thorized the appointment of a technical
commission of civil engineers to re-exam-
ine the canal line, and it is the report of
this commission which will be presented
to Congress in December.

The principal authorities on transporta-
tion statistics have made estimates that
the Nicaragua route should divert from
2,000,000 to 3,000,000 tons of low-rate
freight, such as flour, dry goods, machin-
ery, coal, etc., from the overland traffic.
Suppose 2,500,000 tons were diverted to
steamship lines from the Atlantic and Gulf
ports, going by the canal route. With the
usual ocean tonnage from New York to
the Pacific, and other vessels which would
go through the canal, a conservative cal-
culation places the annual freight at
7,000,000 tons. At the lowest Suez canal
rate this would give an annual revenue of
\$12,500,000. The route in favor runs from
Greytown on the Atlantic coast, via the
San Juan river and Lake Nicaragua to
Brito, on the Pacific. The total distance
is 174 miles, divided as follows:

	Miles.
Brito to lake.....	17.27
Lake Lajas to San Juan river.....	56.50
Slack water in the San Juan.....	68.54
San Francisco Basin Ochoa to East- ern divide.....	12.01
Cut through the Eastern divide.....	3.00
Canal to Greytown.....	16.48

The Nicaragua canal route was
surveyed first by Col. O. M. Childs in 1852
for the then existing Transit company
which had established transisthmian com-
munication with California by steamer
from Greytown by way of the San Juan
river to Virgin bay on the west shore of
Lake Nicaragua, and thence by stage to
San Juan del Sur, about eight miles south-
east of Brito. The route selected by Col.
Childs, who was an eminent engineer,
has not been improved upon very greatly
by subsequent surveys. The last survey,
made by Mr. Menocal for the Govern-
ment, lays the line along the Lajas and
Rio Grande rivers on the west. Between
the headwaters of these rivers and the
divide is lower and the route more practi-
cal than anywhere else. From there the
route leads across the lake, thence by way
of the San Juan river and canal cut to
Greytown.

Tolstoi's Colonies.

Tolstoi colonies are increasing in
Russia. The Tolstoians, of course, live
together, having constructed their own
houses and their own furniture; there
is nothing new in this, the tale has been
told before. What is remarkable is
the arrangement of the mutual dining-
table in the Tolstoi table d'hôte. The
bowl of the community—a bowl of
soup—is shared among six persons,
each dipping into the same dish, but
having the right of personal property
in the matter of a wooden spoon and
salt. Bread also is private to the in-
dividual. Thus the six consumers get
a fair start and then they are all off
together. But one would have thought
this a fatal arrangement. Age, teeth
and digestion are sadly unequal. What
is there to prevent the venerable grand-
mother from being left hopelessly be-
hind by Ivan the Terrible, her youth-
ful grandson, who treats the whole
course as a point-to-point race, and so
shows forth the eternal inequality of
things? It is added that there is a
beautiful simplicity and decency in
these repasts, and that there are three
napkins to each symposium. Thus we
have six consumers to one bowl and
three napkins to six consumers. But
some will do well to avoid the table
d'hôte a la Tolstoi.

Thunderstorms in Jamaica.

At Port Royal, Jamaica, for six
months in the year thunderstorms are
of almost daily occurrence, and guests
to picnics and garden parties are usu-
ally invited to assemble "after the thun-
derstorm."

All Husbands Do.

He—When we are married I will lie
at your feet—
She (interrupting)—Yes, and to my
face, I suppose.

The French may be fickle in every-
thing else, but they are always faithful
in their love-of change.

WOMAN AT HOME

MISTRESS AND MAID.

MISTRESSES stand in need of reform as well as maids, and the time has come when housewives must realize that the relations between them and their servants cannot be those of slave and his owner. Moreover, the sooner it is realized by every mistress that all the cardinal virtues are not to be found in a single individual, the sooner will she establish the domestic peace of her household. Even were it possible to find young women so richly endowed by nature, that no fault could be found with them, they would be worth more than a few pounds per annum to any family. Directly we produce servants with angelic tempers and an abnormal love for work, who never want rest or holidays, or a watchful eye over them, then may we rest assured that wages will go up by leaps and bounds, and truly they will be worth whatever they demand. But until the millennium comes we have no hope of finding domestics of this type, and meanwhile our best chance of securing better service is to realize that, as the mistress is the pivot of the whole domestic machinery, she ought to come much nearer to perfection than those she governs, says the Lady's Pictorial. And the best mistresses are those who do not look for perfection in servants, and yet strive to bring them by easy stages to that ideal state. What is more and of the utmost importance is that mistresses should not blind themselves to the fact that their maids are of like passions with themselves. They need to be considered in little matters sometimes. Their work is monotonous, their hours long, their duties many, and their temptations often very great. All these things are frequently forgotten by those who employ them, with the result that domestics resent being treated as machines, and rebellion ensues. There is, however, a wide distinction between showing consideration to employees and pampering them. There is no need whatever to treat one's servants as if they were distinguished guests; but, on the other hand, it is a fatal policy to show them less consideration than one's dogs, and to act towards them on the principle that as much value as possible is to be got out of them for the lowest possible remuneration.

Influenced the Czar.

The international peace movement has many prominent people as warm supporters and promoters. One of the most active is Mrs. Luttner, who before her marriage was the Countess Klin-



FRAU BERTHA VON LUTTNER.

sky. She is a voluminous writer on the subject. She has written articles on international disarmament for most of the large papers of Germany and Austria. It was after reading her book, "Down with Arms," that the Czar of Russia resolved to issue his universal peace manifesto.

When Tots Toe In.

The little tots who are inclined to "toe in" when they begin to walk can have this fault quickly rectified if attended to in time, says the Philadelphia Times. The mother or nurse should rub (at least twice a day) the outer side of the little legs with a firm upward stroke. Hold the little foot in your hand in the correct position. Recollect, do not rub down, and not on the inner side of the leg. The object is to nourish and strengthen the outer muscles, which are proportionately weak. Begin below the ankle, and rub to the knee, slowly and quietly, but not too lightly. This treatment faithfully persevered in will soon correct the trouble.

True Co-operation.

The selfishness which brings a wife into true co-operation, the love which makes sacrifice a joy, are essential to the success of the woman who means to prove that fortune is not all that makes a man rich. She has to rise above the plane of duty well done, she has to aspire beyond making the best of things, and become creative. She has to produce light and courage, and give to the faded new brightness, and gild the worn and marred, and lend to all they possess the magic of her smile.

Benefits of College Training.

A contemporary says: "American girls go to college now by thousands and tens of thousands as unconcerned as they used to go to the grammar schools. It is now expected that a girl shall go to college if she wants to, quite as much as boys, and some parents in moderate circumstances act upon the principle that it is rather more necessary for girls to be well educated to

meet contingencies of life than for boys, since there are more occupations wherein young men can succeed in the world than young women. Apart from possible professional or business life, the future home-and-society-makers of America go to college for love of study, and for the broader and better culture which college training gives them. If the great need of a nation is mothers, as Napoleon said, it looks as if twentieth-century Americans are to have healthy and well-educated mothers, to give the best possible start in life. There is no more nonsense talked about the health of college girls. Most of them improve in strength and in poise of nerves, during their years with their books. Early hours, regular tasks and all the forms of modern girls' athletics keep up the standard of good health during the years of special intellectual training of the daughters of America, in all her colleges and universities."

Woman's Watch Pocket.

The originators of late fashions have solved a problem which has puzzled women ever since women's watches were first made. They have decreed a new pocket for dresses. That pocket is a watch pocket, and it is located on the inner part of the left sleeve, midway between the wrist and the elbow. The little pocket, from the outside of which a circular piece the size of the



NEW WATCH POCKET.

watch face has been cut, is conveniently seen and can be readily reached by the right hand. The flap of the pocket is padded with soft material, so there is practically no danger of breaking the watch. The watch is slipped into the pocket from the side and buttons secure it from falling out. As in the case of the wrist watches which were much worn several years ago, the face is always in plain sight, and the time of day may be seen by the wearer at a glance.

Uncompanionable Wives.

When you come to think of it, says Dorothy Dix, in the New Orleans Picayune, the situation is like this: For the great majority of women, their sole chance of happiness is bound up in their husbands and homes. If their homes are unpleasant; if, after the first fervor of love in the honeymoon passes, they fail to be companions and chums with their husbands, they have laid up for them a future of desolate wretchedness.

Now, this being the case, one would think that any woman with a single, solitary glimmering of reason would, if only for her own selfish benefit, make every effort to render herself so agreeable and so attractive that her husband would prefer her society to that of any one else. But do they? Gracious, no! There is nothing else in the world that fills me with as much amazement as the recklessness with which women deal with their husbands. I know plenty of women who never let their husbands make a statement without contradicting them, who parade their husband's failings before company, and who, if there is some one topic that can always bring on a family row, never miss a chance to lug it into the conversation. And these women actually complain when their husbands go off to seek congenial company elsewhere. Think of it!



ABOUT THE BABY.

To Break Up a Cold.

It is much more difficult to break up a baby's cold than an older person's. Oiling the throat and chest with some penetrating oil every night and laying a warm flannel over it should be done as soon as a cold is visible. A few drops of pure olive oil should be given if there are any signs of a cough. It is wise to oil the bridge of the nose and over the eyebrows to loosen a cold in the head. Always be careful to keep a baby sufficiently warm. It is safer to have a hot water bag or jug at the feet. If the cold grows more severe give a hot bath in a warm room. Oil thoroughly the entire body and wrap in flannels and blankets.

The Feminine Observer.

Sickness is a great leveler. It reduces us, one and all, to the estate of little children.

A tea cozy is a dainty gift for the woman who entertains her friends at afternoon tea.

The church-going woman has her monogram in raised silver on her prayer book and hymnal.

The "born cook," like the genuine workman, turns out a good job with the materials at hand.

How popular a game is ball, be it the pigskin, the wee white ball, that played to the rhythm of a waltz or the voice of "the bald-headed tyrant from No Man's Land!"

WHO NAMED IT "OLD GLORY?"

Claim that the Flag Was First So Called by a Yankee Skipper.

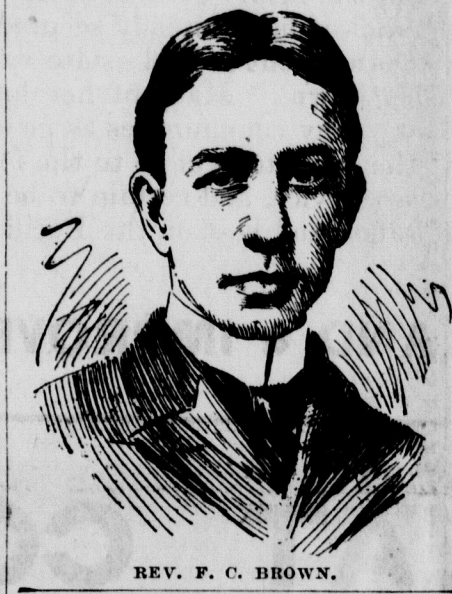
Our flag, the stars and stripes, was named "Old Glory" in 1831 by a Salem skipper, one William Driver, at that time captain of the brig Charles Doggett. Just before the brig left Salem a young man at the head of a party of friends saluted Captain Driver on the deck of the Doggett, and presented him with a large and beautifully made American flag. The captain christened it "Old Glory." He took it to the South Pacific, and years after, when old age forced him to relinquish the sea, he treasured the flag. Captain Driver removed to Nashville, Tenn., in 1857, and he died there in 1886. Previous to the outbreak of hostilities between the North and the South "Old Glory" was flung to the breeze every day from the window of his house, but when the bullets began to zip and the odor of gunpowder to taint the air, the old flag had to be secreted. It was kept out of sight, inside of a great bed comfortable, until Feb. 6, 1862, when Brigadier General Nelson's wing of the Union army appeared in Nashville, and Captain Driver presented it to the general to be hoisted on the capitol.

It was run up, and Captain Driver himself did the hoisting. He watched it through the night, and a heavy wind coming up, he took it down and sent a new flag in its place. The original "Old Glory" was beginning to ribbon. The second flag owned by Captain Driver was given to the Ohio Sixth, when that regiment left Nashville for home. It was placed in the rear of a baggage wagon, where a mule nosed it out and devoured it. The original "Old Glory" was preserved, and, after the death of Captain Driver, it was presented to the Essex institute at Salem, where it may now be seen—Springfield, Mass., Republican.

THE YOUNGEST CHAPLAIN.

Rev. Frederick C. Brown, of the Iowa, Who Went to Manila.

Chaplain Frederick C. Brown, who went on the Iowa on her long cruise to Manila, has the distinction of being the youngest chaplain in the navy. Chaplain Brown was appointed to the service last April, being at that time pastor of the Unitarian Church of Middleboro,



REV. F. C. BROWN.

Mass. He is a fluent speaker, never using notes of any sort, and having a rapid and forceful delivery that always make his addresses interesting. He is 25 years old and a native of Brooklyn. He graduated from the Meadville, Pa., Theological Seminary. During the war he was on the United States steamer Columbia, where he was very popular with the men.

Sure to Get It Mended.

"It is strange that I can't get my wife to mend my clothes," remarked Mr. Bridle, in a tone of disgust. "I asked her to sew a button on this vest this morning, and she hasn't touched it."

"You asked her?" said Mr. Norris, with a slight shrug of his shoulders.

"Yes. What else should I do?"

"You haven't been married very long, so perhaps you'll take a tip from me," answered Mr. Norris, with a fatherly air. "Never ask a woman to mend anything. That's fatal."

"Why, what do you mean?"

"Do as I do. When I want a shirt mended, for instance, I take it in my hand and hunt up my wife. 'Where's that rag bag, Mrs. Norris?' I demand in a stern voice. 'What do you want a rag-bag for?' she says suspiciously."

"I want to throw this shirt away; it's all worn out," I reply.

"Let me see," she demands.

"But I put the garment behind my back. 'No, my dear,' I answer. 'There is no use in your attempting to do anything with it.'"

"Let me see it," she reiterates.

"But it's all worn out, I tell you."

"Now, John, you give me that shirt!" she says, in her most peremptory tone. "I hand over the garment."

"Why, John Norris," she cries, with womanly triumph, "this is a perfectly good shirt. All it needs is—"

"And then she mends it."

Australian Aborigines.

Last year there were in New South Wales, Australia, 3,422 full-blood aborigines and 3,663 half castes. Twelve years back the full-bloods numbered slightly more than double the half castes, but since then they have decreased at the annual average rate of 460, against an average annual increase of 86 half castes.

Maude—Funny what curious eyes some people have! I showed my new photograph to the Nellisons to-day. He said it was awfully pretty, and she said it didn't look a bit like me. Edith—So it seems that husband and wife can think alike, doesn't it?—Boston Transcript.

When a woman's husband is present her invitations to friends to come and visit her are 50 per cent. less cordial than if he were absent.

ANECDOTE AND INCIDENT

The late Prince Bismarck stopped one day at an inn in the Black Forest and called for a cup of chicory. The astonished landlord brought him about a gill. "That's all I have in the house," he said. "Are you sure?" asked Bismarck. "Yes, mein herr." "Very well," said the prince, throwing the stuff away; "now make me some coffee."

In the time of Nicholas the First, writes Prince Kropotkin in the Atlantic, soldiers were trained to perform almost inhuman tricks with their legs and rifles (to break the wood of the rifle to pieces while presenting arms was one of those famous tricks), and the good officer was he who could show on a parade a row of soldiers as perfectly aligned and as motionless as a row of toy soldiers. "Very good," the Grand Duke Michael said once of a regiment, after having kept it for one hour motionless, presenting arms, "but they breathe!"

Two convicts at the French penal colony of Cayenne, employed as servants by the governor, got leave to marry. They went to the mairie, and the lady was asked if she was a spinster or a widow. "Widow," she said. "Well," said the official, "but I have not the certificate of your first husband's death." "Really," said the bride, "I thought it was not needed." "Why, it is an indispensable document," the lady smiled, and referred him to the record of her conviction. "You will perceive, sir, that I was sentenced for life for having poisoned my husband."

They were leaning against the bar in Cassidy's saloon, on Valencia street, the other night, when Flaherty, the hack-driver, inquired of Gallagher, "How are yees on a conundrum?" "Foine," was the answer; "but O'iv not had one for some time. To tell yer der true, O'iv been drinkin' stamper lately." "O'iv no talkin' of drinkin'; are yees good on gissing things?" "O'iv can giss in anything that walks." "Well, thin, why is it all the rich Germans refuse ter use green-colored robes in their carriages?" A pause, and then the reply: "I dunno." "Because they think they're Mike-robos," said Flaherty. Then the patrol wagon was called.

Spurgeon once passed a stonemason, who, after each stroke of his hammer, cursed and swore. Mr. Spurgeon laid his hand on his shoulder, and, looking kindly at him, said: "You are an adept at swearing. Can you also pray?" With another oath, he replied: "Not very likely." Holding up five shillings, Mr. Spurgeon said if he would promise never to pray, he would give him that. "That is easily earned," said the man, with a fresh oath, and put it in his pocket. When Spurgeon left, the man began to feel a little queer. When he went home, his wife asked him what ailed him, and he told her. "It is Judas' money!" said the man, and, on a sudden impulse, he threw it into the fire.

At a Royal Academy dinner, several artists and literary men waxed enthusiastic in praise of favorite painters. "His glorious coloring is a fact about Titian," said one. "And his glorious drawing is another fact about Titian," cried a second. Carlyle, who had been listening in silence, interrupted the remarks by saying, with slow deliberation: "And here I sit, a man made in the image of God, who knows nothing about Titian, and cares nothing about Titian—and that's another fact about Titian." Thackeray, slipping claret at the moment, paused and bowed courteously to Carlyle, as he remarked: "Pardon me, that is not a fact about Titian. But it is a fact—and a lamentable one—about Thomas Carlyle."

Baron Oppenheim, the wealthy banker of Cologne, though a Christian of the third generation, never denies his Jewish origin, no matter where he happens to be. Lately a French financier, also of Hebrew extraction and a native of a little German town, though naturalized in France, paid him a visit at his Cologne counting house, bent on a large stroke of business in which he needed the aid of Baron Oppenheim, whose financial influence along the Rhine is almost paramount. He sent in his card. The bit of pasteboard almost suppressed the real name of the caller, which was Cohn, but added to the mere C of the Cohn a long and flowing title, more or less fictitious, thus: "Le Baron C. de Point Figuler." Baron Oppenheim took the card, smiled a quiet smile, and then bade his caller welcome, and proceeded to discuss business with him. The next day he returned the French financier's visit, and sent in a card in which was printed "Le Baron O. de Cologne."

Cannon Without Smoke or Noise.

Col. Humbert, a French army officer, claims that he has invented a cannon the discharge of which can be neither seen nor heard by the enemy. He closes the mouth of the gun automatically after the shot issues, thus suppressing not merely the smoke and the flame, but the detonation caused by the sudden rush of air into the barrel. This has also the effect of reducing the recoil. The method proposed is to fix on the muzzle of the gun a metal piece, which carries a shutter worked automatically by the escaping fumes in such a manner as to close the mouth of the barrel as soon as the projectile has escaped from it. It is said that when the invention was presented to the French Minister of War it was not taken seriously; but the house of Hotchkiss of gun fame, in France, saw in it such possibilities that they placed themselves at the disposition of the inventor, and organized a series of tests with

a gun of 37 millimeters in caliber. The claims made for the device appear to have been to a great extent confirmed. A committee on artillery is reported to have found that the flame of the discharge is hardly visible, and the noise much diminished, and while the recoil is yet considerable it is greatly reduced. A great advantage of the inventor is that it can be applied to existing guns at small cost.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HOW DIFFERENT NATIONS EAT.

The Numerous Idiosyncrasies of Various People While at the Table.

The English are admitted by all unprejudiced foreigners to be the most refined eaters in the world. To see a well-bred Englishman go through the various stages of his dinner is to have a lesson in the art of graceful eating.

Very different is the behavior of the Russian, who does not disdain to use nature's weapons when he considers the later more convenient than knife and fork.

The Frenchman will use a piece of bread in nearly all cases where he should use a knife. The German, on the other hand, plunges his knife into his mouth in a way that is terrifying.

The Swede cuts up all his food into tiny pieces first of all, and then, having laid aside his knife, proceeds to take up piece by piece with his fork.

The Italian uses a spoon quite as often as a fork. He will employ the former for vegetables, and sometimes even for fish. The latter use of the spoon is somewhat curious.

The Japanese diner uses chop-sticks, a form of implement somewhat difficult to manipulate without considerable practice, while the Chinaman tears his food with his long nails in a manner thoroughly repulsive.

The Greek swallows his meat in huge mouthfuls and would probably devour a steak weighing half a pound in half a minute. Taking a very sharp knife, he divides the meat into four or five great sections, each of which he flings into his mouth in rapid succession. It is not to be wondered at that the Greeks suffer much from indigestion.

When all is said and done, the English beat the other nations in the art of refined eating.—Tit-Bits.

A Recipe for Success.

How is it I have prospered so? How is it I have struck

Throughout the hull of my ka-reer jest one long streak of luck?

Intelligence, young man; that's all. I reason an' reflect—

'Tis jest intelligence an' brains plus straightout intellee.

When I git up I'm allus sure to dress me right foot first.

Or put my drawers on wrong side out, or hev my vest reversed.

For them are signs you'll hev good luck; an eddicated man

Knows all them signs an' shapes his life on a consistent plan.

I've strewed ol' hoss-shoes down the road for somethin' like a mile.

An' I go out an' hunt 'em up a-every little while;

For if you fin' a hoss-shoe, w'y, you're sure to prosper then;

A fac' that is familer to all eddicated men.

A cat's tail p'intin' to'rds the fire, it is an awful sign;

But I hev counteracted it with every cat of mine;

If my cat's tail should p'int that way it wouldn't give me scares;

I'd go in my back entry then an' simply fall up stairs.

It's a good sign to fall up stairs an' counteracts the cat;

An' that's the way I shape my life, I balance this with that.

I see four crows—bad sign I know—might scare a man that's bolder;

But I jest wait an' see the moon rise over my right shoulder.

The moon it counteracts the crows; one balances the other.

For one is jest wiped out, you see, an' cancelled off by t'other.

I hear a dog howl in the night; it don't give me no dread.

I balance it by gittin' out the right han' side the bed.

An' so I've prospered all my life by jest a little pains.

Intelligence, young man, that's all, an' intellee, an' brains.

'Tis ignorance that makes men fail. An' wisdom—nothin' less.

Intelligence an' knowledge, sir, can bring a man success.

—Sam Walter Foss, in Grit.

Oil Gun for Use in Stormy Seas.

The efficacy of the use of the oil bag in calming the waves at sea has been abundantly proved. In many cases of exceptionally stormy weather, however, the area affected by the oil is ordinarily used has been found insufficient to give the ship the protection from the force of the waves that was desirable. It is now proposed to discharge the oil at such a distance that a wide circle of smooth surface will be created in which the ship can ride in safety until the storm has spent its fury. This plan involves the shooting of saturated sponges or cotton from a pneumatic gun, which is considered preferable to a powder gun, as obviating the danger of lighting the oil-soaked sponge. The idea is regarded with favor in shipping circles.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Normal Peanut Crop.

The normal peanut crop is 4,000,000 bushels, and Americans are so fond of the nut that they spend upon it \$10,000,000 a year. Chemists say the peanut contains 50 per cent. of fat and over 30 per cent. of nourishing compounds, and it is commended by physicians as an article of food.

Talleyrand's Reply.

Napoleon once said to Talleyrand: "I wish I had the keys of hell, for I could then put you in there." The reply was: "It would be better, sir, that I should have them, for then I could let you out."

RAISED IN AN INCUBATOR.

This Little One Is Now Healthy, and Worth \$500,000.

Miss Lolita Armour, just 2 years old, and the granddaughter of Philip D. Armour, is the sturdiest incubator baby in the world. She is as pretty, weighs as much, and is as full of life to-day as babies which the storks usher into the world more propitiously.

Ever since the sly little minx, tucked away in her incubator cradle, heard the grandfather say that if she lived he would give her a half million for her grit, she has done nothing but thrive industriously. She is the child of Mr. and Mrs. J. Ogden Armour, of Michigan avenue, Chicago. When little Miss Lolita came into the world she weighed



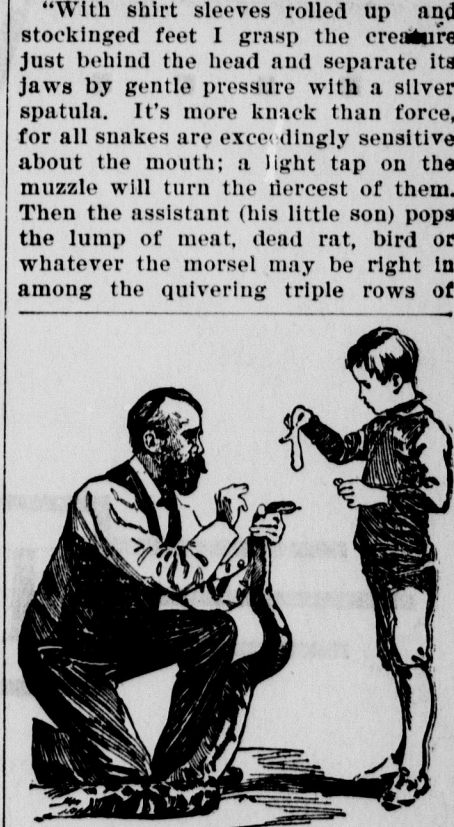
THE INCUBATOR BARY.

barely three pounds, and her doting grandfather was told that by the merest chance she might be saved in an incubator. The dearest wish of P. D. Armour's heart was for a granddaughter. As soon, then, as the much-hoped-for little stranger arrived a messenger was rushed post haste for the finest incubator that could be bought. All dainty baby frocks and frills were put aside, and the millionaire's granddaughter, rolled in a bit of linen and cotton, was laid in the new-fangled life-saving cradle. For days the plucky baby kept up a desperate fight in the tin box. No one watched it with more interest than the grandfather. Finally, when the scales showed that the baby was set for a winner, the grandfather, considerable of a fighter himself, showed his admiration by settling an even half million on the little miss.

HOW TO FEED THE SNAKE.

English Snake-Charmers Whose Blood Is Poison-Proof.

England has a remarkable snake-charmer in Dr. Arthur Stradling, whose blood is poison-proof, and who permits the snakes to bite him at will. He has visited every snake country on the globe. He had two ribs broken once while manipulating a West African pythoness sixteen feet long. This is the manner in which he feeds his boa constrictors, described by himself: "With shirt sleeves rolled up and stockings feet I grasp the creature just behind the head and separate its jaws by gentle pressure with a silver spatula. It's more knack than force, for all snakes are exceedingly sensitive about the mouth; a light tap on the muzzle will turn the dearest of them. Then the assistant (his little son) pops the lump of meat, dead rat, bird or whatever the morsel may be right in among the quivering triple rows of



FILLING UP THE REPTILE.

long, curved teeth—positively quivering and 'walking' with the agitation of anger on the mobile jaws—and I push it down to the stomach, first with a ruler, and then by squeezing upon it with my hands from the outside, a mechanical suasion which requires to be maintained for some little time in order to insure that the item of aliment shall remain in statu quo.

"In the interval the youngster is not idle and finds plenty of occupation in shifting the reptile's coils and disengaging various parts of me from a too close embrace. And so we fill the beast up until he can hold no more."

Seeing the Unseen.

An Austrian inventor claims to have invented an electrical apparatus by the use of which a person may sit in a dark room and look at a scene in another part of the town, regardless of corners, intervening buildings, or any other obstructions. It is claimed that the instrument operates similarly to the telephone. Scientists explain the transmission of sound over telephone wires by the theory of sound waves. The inventor of the new instrument, which is called a "fernseher," claims that his appliance transmits light waves just as the sound waves are carried over the wire by electricity.

Electric Plants on Warships.

A big battleship has on board an electric plant capable of lighting a town of 5,000 inhabitants.

Complaint against fortune is often but an apology for laziness.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles** of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

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TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly eight hundred people.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco.

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

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